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REMEMBER THE PARIS STREET FAIR, SEPTEMBER 26, 27 AND 28.

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

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CHAMP & BRO., Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB. 1, 1881.

NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1899.

NO. 72.

## VEHICLES OF EVERY STYLE.

### BIRDSSELL, OLD HICKORY, AND FISH FARM WAGONS!

### Kentucky and Superior Disc Drills.

See these before you buy.  
The prices are just right.

## R. J. NEELY'S.

## EVERYTHING IN THE WHEEL WORLD!



### BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, WAGONS, CARTS. HOOSIER DRILLS. Farm Machinery of Every Make! Farming Supplies.

## J. SIMS WILSON.

**HUTCHISON.**  
Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Mrs. Lessie Logan is visiting in the neighborhood.

Geo. Clayton has returned from the Ohio State Fair at Columbus.

Miss Pearl Kenney is entertaining a house party of Millersburg friends.

Miss Minnie Howard, of Cynthiana, is visiting her sister Mrs. John McLeod, who is ill.

Mr. Geo. Bain will deliver a lecture at Antioch on Friday, Sept. 15th. There will also be some choice vocal music given by a Lexington sextette.

"They are simply perfect," writes Robt. Moore, of La Fayette, Ind., of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills" for constipation and all liver ailments. Never gripe. W. T. Brooks.



### The Coming of Baby

brings joy or pain. It's for the mother to decide. With good health and a strong womanly organism, motherhood but adds to a woman's attractiveness.

### McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

takes away all terrors by strengthening the vital organs. It fits a mother for baby's coming. By revitalizing the nerve centres it has brought chubby, crowing youngsters to thousands of weak women who feared they were barren. It purifies, heals, regulates and strengthens, and is good for all women at all times. No druggist would be without it. \$1.00.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. LOUISA HALE, of Jefferson, Ga., says: "When I first took Wine of Cardui we had been married three years, but could not have any children. Nine months later I had a fine girl baby."

**MILLERSBURG.**  
News Notes Gathered In And About The Burg.

Jas. Cray and family returned Saturday to Mt. Olivet.

J. Will Clarke entertained a number of his friends Friday evening.

Stanford Carpenter got several blue ties at the Ewing Fair last week.

The Ebenezer Presbytery will convene here to-day and last until Friday.

Harry Conway, of Carlisle, visited his mother Mrs. Lou Conway, Sunday.

Mrs. Lon Ireland, of Paris, was the guest of Mrs. Bettie Martin, Sunday.

Robt. Collier, of Mt. Sterling, visited his mother, Mrs. Jas. Collier, Sunday.

Will Ross, of Carlisle, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Ed. Ingels, Sunday.

Miss Lillian Layson left yesterday to attend Hamilton College, Lexington.

Frank Bowden, of Paris, was the guest of his brother Dwight, Sunday.

Dr. Julius Purnell returned Saturday from a visit with friends in Louisville.

Miss Florence Bass, of Louisville, arrived Friday and will teach at the M. F. C.

Miss Bessie Joiner, the guest of Mrs. Shannon returned yesterday to Lexington.

Miss Rebecca Martin left Thursday for Chicago where she will teach this year.

Miss Lorena Thompson, of Louisville, is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Marion Johnson.

Mrs. W. V. Shaw returned Friday from a months visit with her parents at Butler.

Miss Lannie Layson returned Friday from a visit with Miss Sue Wood, near Stanford.

Miss Katie Rankin returned last week from an extended visit in Missouri with relatives.

Mrs. Samuel Dodson returned Saturday from Swango Springs, after a month's visit.

Miss Anna Marshal returned Saturday from Atlanta for a few weeks visit with parents.

Dan'l Kimbrough and family, of Cynthiana, spent Sunday with John Jameson and family.

The Lawn Fete given by the Endeavor Society of the Christian Church Friday night netted \$13.75.

Rev. W. S. Gristead and family will leave to-morrow for Taylorsville, where he is stationed next year.

Rev. J. R. Williams returned to Christiansburg yesterday and will move his family here this week.

Mr. Tice Hutsel returned to Cincinnati last week and is filling his old position as clerk at the Gibson House.

Mrs. Wm. Hinton, of Flemingsburg, was the guest of her brother, Simpson Butler, from Thursday to Saturday.

Miss Mamie Conway, of Cincinnati, is the guest of Miss Alma Collier. She will attend Hamilton College this year.

Rev. J. C. Wright has rented the cottage belonging to Thos. Savage near college. He has four daughters at school.

Dr. Robt. Hurt and Henry Patterson were put in the Local College Board in place of Dr. W. M. Miller and A. C. Ball.

Rev. J. A. Taylor commenced a meeting last night at the Baptist Church and will be assisted by Rev. Porter, of Maysville.

Frank Herbert of the Clover Leaf Poultry Farm, received seven premiums out of ten shows at the Ewing Fair last week.

Rev. S. Rush Hurt will leave to-morrow for West Pulaski to fill his appointment as minister for the M. E. Church.

Prof. Horace Campbell, of Shenandoah county, Va., arrived Saturday to assist Prof. C. M. Best at the training school.

Miss Jimmie McClintock will return to Chicago to-day to teach. Her sister Ruth will accompany her and attend school.

Mrs. Orlando Brady, Miss Alice Brady and Thos. Brady, of Carlisle, were guests of Mrs. Belle Armstrong, Sunday.

Mrs. John Byrnes, formerly Miss Julia Evans, of Petersburg, Ind., is the guest of her foster parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. A. Miller.

Miss Ida Dodson returned Friday from a visit to Bath and Montgomery. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Bettie Young.

On account of a broken cog wheel W. M. Cox has not commenced to bore the artesian well for the town. He is expected to-day.

Miss Louie Warford and Miss Mary Armstrong left yesterday for Hamilton College, Lexington, where they will teach this year.

John Hunter and sisters, Misses Edna and Flora, of Washington, have been guests of their uncle R. B. Boulden and family several days.

Rev. J. H. Williams the new pastor at the M. E. Church, preached Sunday morning and night to large audiences and all are much pleased.

Mrs. J. H. Laird and son, who have been the guests of Rev. Laird and family for several weeks, returned Saturday to Montgomery, West Va.

"Best on the market for coughs and colds and all bronchial troubles, for croup it has no equal," writes Henry R. Whitford, South Canaan, Conn., of One Minute Cough Cure. W. T. Brooks.



THE KIND THAT COOKS

to the satisfaction of the most particular housekeeper is the kind of Coal

— MOUNTAIN ASH JELICO —  
is. Almost pure carbon, free from slate and dirt, and leaves but a small residue of ashes. I am Sole Agent for this celebrated coal in Paris, and my prices on it are no higher—they are just what you pay for other Jellicos.

## GEO. W. STUART,

Directly Opposite L. & N. Freight Depot.

## NINE TAILORS

May make a man, all right, but nine are not absolutely necessary. I have a fine selection of Fall Suitings, Overcoats and Trouserings, and my cutter, MR. O. P. CARTER, SR., can fit you up correctly without the aid of the other eight. Perfect fit and latest style guaranteed. My coat maker, MR. BARNEY SHERIDAN, is a master of his profession. See my goods and prices before placing your order.

### H. S. STOUT,

At F. P. Lowry's Old Stand.

## PICKLING SEASON NOW ON PURE CIDER VINEGAR. PURE SPICES.

I have just received a fine lot of Fresh Spices. Every ounce guaranteed Strictly Pure.

Don't spoil your Pickles with acid vinegar when you can get Pure Cider Vinegar of me.

## J. M. RION.

'Phone 178. The Tenth Street Grocer.

## LIKE FRESH THINGS?

The freshest Vegetables and Fruits in the Paris market can be found at my store.

My groceries are all fresh stock and as good as anybody sells. My stock keep fresh because I sell it out fast and buy new goods.

Come to see me. I want your trade. Orders filled promptly.

### GEORGE N. PARRIS.

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## ROYAL INSURANCE CO., OF LIVERPOOL.

—The Largest Fire Insurance Company in the World.  
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"THE MICHIGAN LINE."

Direct Line, via Toledo and Detroit, to the Summer Resorts of  
**Michigan, Canada and the Great Lakes.**

Put-in-Bay, Middle Bass, Mt. Clemens, Sand Beach, Mackinac, Les Cheneaux Islands, Sault Ste Marie, Georgian Bay, Muskoka Lakes, Toronto, Thousand Islands.

Only Six Hours from Cincinnati to the Great Lakes.

— FOUR MAGNIFICENT TRAINS A DAY. —

For any information regarding Summer Tours, call on nearest C. H. & D. Agent, or write.  
D. G. EDWARDS,  
Passenger Traffic Manager,  
Cincinnati, Ohio.



## DREYFUS GUILTY

He Receives a Sentence of 10 Years, The Court Standing Five to Two.

He Expects to Be Released by October 15, Five Years From the Date of Former Condemnation—That Also Is the Opinion of Several Attorneys.

RENNES, Sept. 10.—Capt. Dreyfus was found guilty. The court's verdict sentences Dreyfus to ten years imprisonment in a fortress. The court found extenuating circumstances.

Five judges voted for conviction and two against. During the reading of the verdict absolute silence prevailed in the courtroom.

The socialists are particularly bitter, and the excitement engendered by the presence of their leaders is growing hourly.

RENNES, Sept. 11.—Dreyfus has borne the terrible shock with marvelous fortitude, one might almost say with unnatural calm. Saturday he seemed stupefied when Maitre Labori communicated to him the verdict, but he has since rallied. He passed a quiet night and arose when his orderly brought him water at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, just as he did during the trial when it was necessary.

Madame Dreyfus and Mathieu Dreyfus, his brother, visited him during the course of the afternoon, his brother subsequently leaving for Paris. The application to the court of revision was taken to him at noon by Maitre Labori's assistant and he signed it. Sunday he spoke but little, though he has seemed in better spirits than might have been anticipated. The meeting with his wife was naturally very affecting, but both held up as well as possible. He said to her: "I am not uneasy regarding myself as I shall soon be free, but I think of you and my poor children. They will be branded as the children of a traitor."

He is convinced that the ten years imprisonment to which he is sentenced will be wiped out by the five years of solitary seclusion he has undergone on Devil's Island, and he expects to be released by October 15, which will be five years from the date of his former condemnation. He is so sanguine that he has made an extraordinary request of his wife for a novel to read in the meantime, explaining that his mind is so shaken and weighed down by recent events that he needs to divert his thoughts and to try to get all the recollections of the last three months out of his mind. He thinks that reading a novel will afford the desired mental repose and keep him from brooding.

The town Sunday was perfectly calm. There was not a sign of a demonstration nor a cry for or against Dreyfus or the Jews heard anywhere. A number of people gathered to see Mme. Dreyfus visit the prison, but they were quite respectful.

The troops and masses of gendarmes who Saturday gave the center of Rennes the appearance of a military camp have completely vanished. There are hardly any gendarmes in sight except near the Dreyfus residence, where a few are posted.

So far as can be ascertained military men are perfectly satisfied with the verdict which they interpret as safeguarding the honor of the army and at the same time doing an act of mercy for Dreyfus who, they say, has sufficiently expiated his crime in the awful existence he passed on Devil's Island. They point out that even if he is sent to Fort Corte it will be to receive henceforth the humane treatment he has experienced since his return to France. One strange fact is the extraordinary difference of opinion respecting the exact effect of the judgment—whether he can be degraded again, and whether the five years solitary confinement he has undergone, will be regarded as equivalent to the ten years' detention to which he is now sentenced and he will be released next month. This matter is quite aside from the general impression that he will be pardoned in a few days by President Loubet, who will find some ground to exercise clemency.

Maitre Demange thinks the five years will count for nothing and that Dreyfus, according to law, will have to suffer ten years' detention. Many others, however, including several lawyers hold a contrary opinion and declare that he will be released in October.

A correspondent Sunday afternoon interrogated M. Coupois, the clerk of the court-martial, on this point. He was most emphatic in declaring that Dreyfus must serve 10 years from the date of a fresh degradation, the court-martial having considered the case as beginning when Dreyfus appeared before them, disregarding altogether his previous sentence.

**Will Hold an Indignation Meeting.**  
NEW YORK, Sept. 11.—Invitations were sent Sunday to leading citizens and clergymen irrespective of race and religion to take part in a great Dreyfus protest meeting which will be held this week in Cooper Union. Every leading Hebrew citizen is on the committee and will take part. At this meeting will be appointed a committee of men of standing of the financial, political and religious world, who will go to Washington and ask the president to make a personal appeal to President Loubet, of France, for Capt. Dreyfus.

## EXAMINATIONS.

Treasury Department Modifies Them in Customs and Revenue Service.

Applicant Must Be a Person of Moral Character, Undoubted Honesty, Physical Ability and Familiar With Business Methods.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—The treasury department has had under consideration for some time the preparation of examinations for the positions in the customs service and internal revenue service which pertain to excepted places, under the president's order of May 29, 1899, such as deputy collectors of internal revenue, storekeepers and gaugers, compensation under \$500, and for positions in the customs service filled by cashiers, chief or principal deputies at customs ports, and the principal deputy at each sub-port, deputy naval officers and deputy surveyors.

The department has concluded to reduce the examination to arithmetic, including the conversion of currency, letter writing, plain copy and business experience and training. The arithmetic will be as practical as possible and where practicable will relate to the actual business transactions intended for the employees.

For storekeepers and gaugers the candidates will be called upon to furnish vouchers to be filled by reputable citizens who are acquainted with the applicant. The applicant will have to show his age, occupation and residence. The person signing the voucher must show the length of time he has been acquainted with the applicant, whether the applicant is possessed of moral courage, and would be a proper person to employ without yielding to influence where he would be apt to temptation. It must be shown that the person signing the voucher would trust the applicant with employment



COL. ALBERT D. SHAW,  
Elected Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. at Philadelphia.

requiring undoubted honesty; that the applicant has physical ability and can efficiently perform the duties; that he is of good address and familiar with men and the manner of approaching them; the voucher must show the length of time he has lived in the district from which he seeks to be appointed and with the familiarity he has with inhabitants, must show what knowledge applicant has as to methods of operating small distilleries and his familiarity with the manufacture of spirits at illicit distilleries; and that the candidate can render efficient service as an officer of internal revenue where honesty and integrity are indispensable. The applicant must have this voucher prepared before he is subjected to any academic test, and when it is approved by the collector it will count 70 per cent. in an examination. The other 30 per cent. in the examination will be the academic tests.

## Two Men Killed by Lightning.

TUSCULUM, Ill., Sept. 8.—At the Douglas county fair at Camargo lightning struck the north end of the grand stand, killing two men instantly, fatally injuring two more and seriously disabling six others. The party was eating supper under the grand stand when the flash came.

## Took Her Life.

ZANESVILLE, O., Sept. 8.—Miss Eva Gould, a former patient of the Athens insane hospital, discharged as cured, hung herself.

## Vigorous Quarantine Useful.

OPORTO, Sept. 8.—The faculty of medicine have telegraphed to King Charles asking him to come here in person and "see the uselessness of the vigorous quarantine." They belittle the seriousness of the plague outbreak.

## The Temperature at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—The temperature reached the 94 mark Thursday, and six prostrations were reported. A lake breeze, followed by a shower, caused a drop of 15 degrees.

## ENCAMPMENT ENDED.

Col. Albert D. Shaw Elected Commander-in-Chief—Resolutions Adopted on the Pension Question.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 8.—The 33d national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic came to an end Thursday night. The election of a commander-in-chief, which it was supposed, would be settled only after a warm contest, was conducted and carried out in the most peaceable manner imaginable. Col. Albert D. Shaw, of Watertown, N. Y., was unanimously elected to the highest office of the organization after Judge Leo Rassieur, of St. Louis, had declined to be a candidate. Early in the campaign there were three candidates. W. C. Johnson, of Cincinnati, who was acting commander-in-chief, was first mentioned and the names of Col. Shaw and Judge Rassieur later became prominent. Johnson's boom was ended Wednesday with his election to the office for the unexpired term of the late Commander Sexton, lasting two days.

This rendered him ineligible to candidacy for another term, and with the election of Col. Shaw he becomes a past commander-in-chief. The friends of Col. Shaw and Judge Rassieur claimed the victory until the Missouri veterans at Thursday's session of the encampment, withdrew from the contest in favor of his New York opponent. Aside from the selection of a commander-in-chief, the pension question receives the major portion of attention. Resolutions were adopted that rule 225, passed by congress in 1890, and now in practice, was a hardship in that it required proof of identity and injuries which many old soldiers could not furnish and asking that the president re-establish rule 164, later passed by congress, which is not so stringent in its requirements. The resolutions also deplored the practice in the pension bureau which bars widows who have an income of \$96 a year, and asks that the



COL. ALBERT D. SHAW,  
Elected Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R. at Philadelphia.

limitations be increased to \$250 a year. Pursuant to the resolutions a committee of five was appointed to seek relief from the administrative officers, and, failing there, to ask congress to amend the law in favor of the veterans.

As Chicago secured the next encampment, it is expected that Judge Rassieur will then be elected commander-in-chief.

## The Sons of Veterans Meet.

DETROIT, Mich., Sept. 8.—Whether there is really any friction between the Sons of Veterans and the G. A. R., and whether the two societies shall in the future camp together are the serious questions being considered by the eighteen annual encampment of the Sons of Veterans, which began here Thursday afternoon. Opinion among the delegates on the matter of camping together with the veterans of the G. A. R. is divided. There is in the hands of the resolutions committee a resolution fixing the 1900 encampment at Chicago simultaneously with the G. A. R. and ordering that the sons camp with the veterans hereafter. It was reported to the delegates for consideration Friday.

## Inter-State Commissioner Resigns.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—A story was circulated Thursday night that W. J. Calhoun is to resign from the inter-state commerce commission to practice law in Chicago. Friends of Mr. Calhoun say the story is true.

## Synagogues Closed.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 8.—The government officials of the province of Kieff recently ordered the closing of 30 synagogues and schools at Birdicheff, which is the center of the Jewish population of the southwest provinces.

## Prof. Wheeler's New Position.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—William Morton Wheeler, assistant professor of embryology at the University of Chicago has resigned to accept a similar position at the University of Texas.

## POWDER MILLS.

The Work on the Government Plant Near Indian Head Being Pushed.

Altogether the Group of Buildings Will Number 24 or 25. With a Capacity of 2,000 Pounds Daily—The Plant Covers a Wide Area.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 11.—The navy department expects to begin the manufacture of smokeless powder at its powder mills, a few miles back from the Potomac river, near Indian Head, within the next two or three months. Work on the mills has been pushed energetically, and at present about 1,200 men are employed. Adm. O'Neil, chief of bureau of ordnance, accompanied by Lieut. Seymour, of the bureau, inspected the work during the last week, and was much pleased at the progress made. Already about a dozen buildings are completed, the electric light plant, said to be one of the finest in the world, is installed, and the stand pipe, 120 feet high, is up. There are ten or twelve other buildings well along toward completion. Altogether the group of buildings will number 24 or 25, with a capacity of 2,000 pounds of smokeless powder daily. This daily output seems large at first thought, but one of the big 13-inch guns of the Indiana uses 1,000 pounds of powder at a single shot.

The various buildings of the powder plant cover a wide area about four miles back from the river. The general purpose has been to keep the buildings as far apart as the requirements of manufacture would permit, in order to avoid the dangers of explosions. For that reason there is no large central building but many small ones, each having a distinct branch of the powder making. They are arranged, also, with a view to the prevailing winds, so that the risk of having the fumes of acid borne by the wind is reduced to a minimum.

One building is used exclusively for the picking process; another for the mixing; another for the acids. In this way each stage of manufacture is detached from all the others, not only reducing the chances of accident, but also giving some security against widespread damage in case of explosion in any one stage of the process. Another precautionary measure has been the building of light "paper" walls at the ends of the buildings. These readily give to the pressure of an explosion, leaving the main walls of the structure standing, and materially reducing the loss which occurs when an explosion is closely confined.

In order to connect the many buildings and permit the powder process to be carried on expeditiously, a complete trolley car service is to be in operation. This will keep the material in its various stages moving forward from building to building until completed. The electric light plant serves the three fold purpose of running the machinery, running the trolley car service from mill to mill, and supplying light for the plant.

The opening of the mills will mark a distinct departure by the government. Heretofore all the supplies of powder have been drawn from private sources. The first appropriation made by congress for a powder factory was about \$200,000, but in the last naval appropriation bill \$1,000,000 was given for the purchase "or manufacture" of powder. This permits a part of the last appropriation to be used for the mills now in course of construction.

## Can Not Accept the Sword.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 10.—Mrs. David Eichberg, of this city, who recently started a movement to raise a fund among American Jews for the purpose of presenting a handsome sword to Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, convicted for treason toward the French government, received a letter from Mme. Dreyfus in which she said the captain could not accept a sword from the American people.

## Altgeld on the Trust Conference.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—Ex-Gov. John P. Altgeld has returned to Gov. Tanner the commission appointing Mr. Altgeld a delegate to the trust conference to be held in Chicago September 13. As to his reasons for this step Mr. Altgeld said: "The fact is, I haven't much confidence in the proposed trust conference. It looks as if it were going to be more of a trust love feast than anything else."

## The 26th Volunteers Pass Through Chicago.

CHICAGO, Sept. 11.—The 26th United States volunteers, New England's regiment, commanded by Col. Edmund Rice, passed through Chicago Sunday night en route from Boston to San Francisco, where they will embark for the Philippines September 15.

## The Situation at Key West.

KEY WEST, Fla., Sept. 11.—Twenty-three new cases of yellow fever and two deaths have been reported in the past 24 hours. The situation is still very gloomy and large numbers of people are sent to the detention camp at Dry Tortugas.

## Took Everything in Sight.

COCHISE, Ariz., Sept. 11.—Express train No. 10, on the Southern Pacific, was robbed here Saturday night by four masked men, who blew the safe open and took everything in sight.

## NAVAL DISPLAY.

Many Lake Craft Lifted The Embargo on Lake Superior Navigation.

Many Hundreds of Tons of Ore Lightered From the Sunk Vessel—The Procession, Over 40 Miles in Length, Paraded Down the River.

SAULT STE MARIE, Mich., Sept. 11.—The embargo on Lake Superior navigation by the sinking of the steamer Douglas Houghton in the Soo passage last Tuesday was lifted at 3:30 o'clock Sunday afternoon. The largest fleet ever accumulated on the lakes, if not in America, began to move soon after, and one vast naval procession headed down the lakes, while another started on its way to Lake Superior. In the two there were over 200 of the largest craft under the American flag save the ocean liners.

The lifting of the embargo was full of dramatic incident. It was Tuesday last when the Houghton was sunk in the narrowest part of the channel by a collision with the schooner Fritz, which she had in tow. In passing through a narrow cut of solid limestone, the wheel chains on the Houghton had parted, and the steamer drove her nose far into the limestone rock on one side, while the current swung her stern against the opposite side of the channel. The next instant the Fritz crashed into the side of the boat, cutting a hole in her side. The Fritz then also swung across the channel, which was as completely blocked as if the engineers had constructed a dam at that point.

Every man who could be secured was put to work. Divers succeeded in putting a patch of wood over the break, and night and day after that the ore was shoveled into lighters. Sunday at noon 1,800 tons had been lightered and the bow of the Houghton had risen out of the water about five feet. It was found that the steamer had driven her way into the limestone ledge about 12 feet, and the ledge had to be blasted away. The first blast of dynamite only cracked the rock. A second was then placed under the rock and four tugs were hitched against the Houghton's stern on one side and two on the other side, while one was placed at her bow. The tugs started up at full speed and the battery was fired. It was expected that the next instant would see the Houghton floating down stream, carrying the tugs and lighters and even the trees from the bank to which the boat was hitched by a 12-inch hawser. But the Houghton did nothing of the kind. The great boat raised slightly, and then settled back nine inches deeper in the pocket than she was before. Again the rocks were charged with dynamite and again the tugs puffed and snorted when the charge was fired. Again the Houghton did not move an inch. This was repeated again and again until finally, after an unusually heavy charge, which shattered the rocks which held the bow of the Houghton in a vise, the big boat moved in the current and drifted and was pulled out of the channel.

It was a time of great rejoicing among the captains of the blockaded fleets, over a hundred of whom were at the scene. They hurried back to their posts, to prepare for the procession down the river. They soon began to move into position in Hay lake, where they took their places in the order of their arrival at the fleets. Sunday night the fleet stretched out for miles in Hay lake. Captains are waiting for word from Capt. Davis to start. They were passing down a third of a mile apart in order to avoid danger of collision. The procession is over 40 miles long. As most of the up-bound boats have been gotten out of the way the procession will be perfectly continuous and doubtless it is the greatest naval display ever given in the United States.

## THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

Many Intended Exhibitors in Hungary Have Withdrawn Their Notices of Participation in the Big Show.

BUDA PEST, Hungary, Sept. 11.—The following semi-official statement has been issued:

"A move is on foot against sending exhibits to the Paris exposition in 1900. Many intending exhibitors have withdrawn their notices of participation on the ground that the present state of things in France renders it unsafe to send exhibits."

The cathedral chapter of Gran, capital of the county of the same name on the Danube and the residence of the Catholic primate of Hungary, has cancelled its decision to send exhibits giving as a reason its unwillingness to endanger works of art worth millions of florins.

## Shot His Son.

BRAZIL, Ind., Sept. 11.—Bruce Cook, was shot in the chest Sunday morning by his father, George Cook, an employee in the Crawford & McCrimmon machine shops. There had been trouble between the elder Cook and his wife and it is said that when he came home drunk Saturday night and began abusing his wife young Cook interfered and knocked his father down. As Bruce was entering home Sunday morning his father began firing at him. The father is now in jail. The young man may recover.

## "Circumstances Alter Cases."

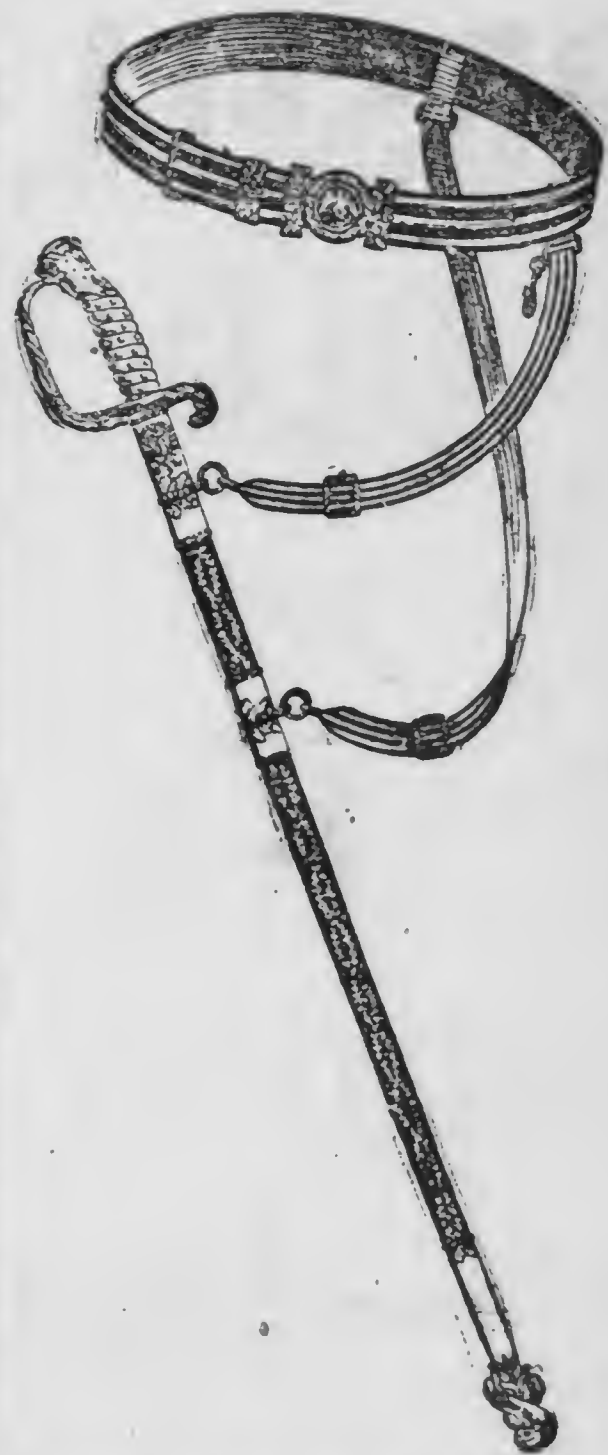
In cases of scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the great remedy for all ages and both sexes. Be sure to get Hood's, because

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

## NATION'S GREETING TO DEWEY.

Features of the Reception to the Manila Hero in Washington.

The central idea underlying the grand welcome to be given Admiral Dewey in Washington the first week in October is its national character. His arrival at the Capital will mark his real home-coming to the American people, where the officials of the government will participate, and the magnificently jeweled sword voted by Congress will be presented. To that end all the arrangements will be of a simple but most dignified character. The welcome to the hero of Manila at the National Cap-



Sword Voted by Congress to Dewey.

ital will probably occur on Monday, October 2, although the date will depend upon the length of the celebration in New York, which is still unsettled. The principal features of the reception in Washington, as planned by the citizens, with the cooperation of the President and Cabinet, will be two in number—the presentation of the sword voted by Congress and a night parade. A public reception at the White House will be followed by dinner to the Admiral by President McKinley. The sword will be presented by Secretary Long, at the east front of the Capitol, in the presence of Mr. McKinley and all the members of the Cabinet, late in the afternoon, while the parade, consisting of organizations of all kinds, will be accompanied by an illumination of the city on a scale of beauty never before witnessed in Washington.

The different features of the preparations are in the hands of a central body of citizens and eleven committees, embracing in all over a thousand people. Preparations for the celebration have been in hand for over a month. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and other railroads entering Washington have agreed upon cheap rates for the celebration, and the committee expects that there will be an outpouring of patriotic citizens almost equal to the inauguration of a President.

"Look up, lift up," was the motto on the badge worn by the pale young man. "Wot's dis?" asked the elevator boy. "Has us guys got a union?"—Indianapolis Journal.



**ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS**

**CLEANSES THE SYSTEM**

**DISPELS EFFECTUALLY**

**COLDS, HEADACHES, OVERCOMES & FEVERS**

**HABITUAL CONSTIPATION**

**PERMANENTLY TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.**

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**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

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**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**



# NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates. To names are often difficult to decipher, because of the manner in which they are written.

## SET YER TEETH AN' COME AGIN!

Don't loam around an' kick when luck Don't seem to come your way, but buck Agin adversity till you win. Through breakin' clouds kin see the blue. Don't think because the skies are black The sun has jumped his job, but stack Yer nerve all in a bunch to win An' set yer teeth an' come agin!

In every life some rain must fall, In every sweet there is some gall, An' every earthly trail of ours Must have some thorns among the flowers. If fortune treats you rather rough Look on its coldness as a bluff; At every knockdown wear a grin An' set yer teeth an' come agin!

The man who wins success must fight His way up fortune's rocky height, Must battle bravely day by day, An' never loller by the way. Reverses of life come; the foe Will deal you many a stunnin' blow, But solid nerve is bound to win, Jes' set yer teeth an' come agin!

The field of life is thickly strewn With men who lost their nerve too soon, Who lacked the gritty nerve to stay An' give an' take in many a way. Choose yer motto: "Win or die!" With sent to grass don't never lie An' sadly say: "It might have bin!" But set yer teeth an' come agin!

When you have reached the goal at last, With not a cloud to overcast, Yer sky of life, when duty by day, All things jes' seem to fall your way, Then you kin take yer lazy ease, Kin loam around jes' as you please, An' then you'll say with cheery grin: "I set my teeth an' come agin!" —Denver Post.

## As Marguerite Told It

"THE idea of such a thing!" exclaimed the girl with the tea rose leaf waist, as she balanced herself on the rail at the top of the steps and fanned herself with a magazine. "I'd have told her what I thought of her."

"Wasn't it mean!" said the one with the Merode hair arrangement. "She knew just as well as anything in the world exactly how I was going to have it made. She didn't ask outright, you know, but she told me about what she was going to wear, and I could see she



THE GIRL WITH THE ROSELEAF WAIST.

was dying to know what I had planned. She hadn't got the least taste herself, and her mother—well, you saw what she wore at Mrs. Hubwright's reception."

"Wasn't it awful!" "I'd have thought somebody would have told her. But that wasn't anything to what she wears sometimes. She thinks Clara's just about right."

"It's a good thing somebody thinks so."

"That's what I say. I thought I'd die when that girl sailed into the room. Why, Maud, she'd even got the same colored slippers I had. The dress—oh, the dress was exact—seven-gored skirt, three flounces and square neck. I came near having it made V-shaped just at the last moment. I wish I had now."

"She must have looked well in pink."

The Merode girl giggled.

"Clyde Williams said she looked as if she had bought her hair to match. He was awful about her; and she thought she'd make an impression on him."

"She thinks that about everybody."

"Doesn't she? She's as vain as she can be. I'd hate to think every time a man talked to me five minutes I'd made an impression on him. But that's all she thinks of. I don't like to talk about people, but Clara Mawby isn't a girl I'd like for a sister. I'd sooner have Gladys Thompson."

"Why, Eldridge isn't?"

"Oh, don't ask me. I've no patience with that boy. I guess he doesn't really—I believe he only talks about her to plague me. That's what brings her round to our house so often. She pretends to call to see me. Mommer is dead on to her, though."

"Why, you awful girl!"

"I don't care. I mean that mommer is not deceived regarding her real motive. Is that what you wanted me to say? Oh-h-h, Maud! Who is he? Isn't he swell?"

A slender young man with a pensive expression and a polka-dot band around his straw hat was coming along the street. The girl in the tea rose waist looked at him obliquely under her eyelashes without moving her head, and almost imperceptibly improved her attitude. As the young man passed and looked up she assumed a look of pleased surprise and bowed with sweet

graciously to the jerky removal of the straw hat.

"I think you're mean," said the Merode girl, reproachfully, when the young man had passed on. "Why didn't you let him come up? Who is he? Hasn't he got the dearest little mustache! I thought you were my friend, but it's all right for you, Maud Davis."

"Why didn't you say you wanted him? How was I to know? Here, I'll call him now. Well, then, what do you want? You'd have been sorry if I had asked him to come up; he isn't a bit amusing. Besides he wouldn't have come."

"Why not?"

"Oh, just because."

"Well, I guess I'll have to go."

"You just stay right where you are. No, but don't you really know who he is?"

"Why, no."

"Well—oh, quit laughing or I won't tell you a thing. He's Mr. Wallis."

"Oh!"

"Yes—oh, you're just perfectly absurd! Now I'm not going to say one single thing more. There isn't anything to tell, anyway. What were you going to say about Eldridge?"

"Here's Marguerite, I'll ask her about it."

A small, pale-faced girl of 11, with long, black-stockinged legs, slid down the bannisters, skipped through the hall and bounced into one of the porch rockers, where she chewed gum vigorously and kicked her heels together.

"Who's Mr. Wallis, Marguerite?" asked the Merode girl.

"A. L. F.," replied Marguerite, energetically.

"What does that mean?"

"Marguerite!" said the girl in the tea rose waist, warningly.

"That means 'another little fool,'" explained Marguerite. "He's been about the worst of the lot, too. He bought me a doll on my birthday. Wouldn't that kill you! A doll! Maybe I didn't get even."

"Tell me about it, Marguerite, darling," said the Merode girl, coaxingly.

"You needn't ask to ride my wheel any more, if you do," said her sister.

"I don't care; Billy Freeman lets me ride his any time I want to. He goes by here every morning—no, not Billy, Mr. Herb. Wallis—and he generally looks up at the windows; doesn't he, Maud? Last Thursday morning I went into Maud's room and put one of her dresses on the bolster—that gingham, you know the one I mean. Then when Mr. Wallis came along I screamed 'Herbie!' and threw it out of the window. You ought to have seen him! It was gorgeous! Hello! there's Billy now." Marguerite danced off down the steps.

"Don't feel badly about it," said the Merode girl. "He'll get over it."

"The little imp!" said the girl with the tea-rose waist, viciously. "Talk about little brothers being mean! I'd trade her for any little brother in the block. Oh, I don't care whether he gets over it or not; if he had any sense he'd have laughed, but he's one of that kind that is always afraid somebody is going to laugh at them. I wouldn't give a boy like—well, your brother Eldridge—for a hundred of them."

"I'll tell Eldridge."

"If you do I'll never speak to you again. I mean that. There's Mrs. Ruggles. Look at her. Quick! Isn't that hat hideous? She always has the most distressed-looking hats. Why don't you like Clara Mawby?"

"Well, of all things! Would you like a girl who acted like that with you?"

"Eldridge likes her, though."

"I don't believe he does. He just talks about her because he knows I loathe her."

"What does he say?"

"Nothing much. Oh, I want you to see my new silk-rag curtains. I haven't got them woven yet, but I've nearly enough tied. They're going to look swell. Guinevere Collins has got a pair in her room. They're perfectly lovely."

"I'll come over to-morrow evening, maybe. Clara won't be there, will she? Oh, I don't really dislike her. There isn't much to her one way or the other."

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## ARE NOT SATISFIED.

### Indians Vigorously Opposed to the Division of Their Lands.

Present Condition of Affairs in the Creek Nation, Indian Territory, Is Not Reassuring—Trouble Is Probable.

(Special Chetochah (I. T.) Letter.)

The troubles over the allotment of lands to Indians seems to be increasing. The full-blooded Indians do not wish the land divided, but prefer that the title remain in the tribes. The recent law allots to each member of a family 160 acres. As many of the Indians have large families, they will get good-sized farms. On an average, the Indian cultivates only 40 or 80 acres. Under the tribal laws he can locate as much as he wishes. Then he leases it to white men. A few jumpers fence a tract of several thousand acres and lease it to a white man for a cattle ranch. The Indians live in idleness on the revenues. They naturally oppose the allotment, and so do the American holders of leases to these large tracts. Another element, the full-blooded Indians, are also in opposition, because they read their fate in thus placing the lands within the reach of the pale face. The law also provides that the present lease shall be reduced to 160 acres per capita, under a penalty of not less than \$100 a day. Strangely, the law makes no provision for a sur-



CIVILIZED INDIAN FAMILY OF THE CREEK NATION.

vey, and if the work is done by the lessees they will make liberal allowances for themselves. There will be many prosecutions, instigated in many instances by those who want the land, and this may lead to the usual war and vendetta. The lessees will send a delegation to congress this winter in their own interests, and the full-bloods, who are opposed to the allotment, will also send a delegation to have a "big talk" with the white chiefs who make the "bad laws against the Indian."

As these lands are perhaps the most valuable, they will be much sought after when the allotment is made. A pale face cattle rancher, who holds 10,000 acres under the blanket lease of a few Indians who have jumped the land, will be dispossessed of all except the quantity the Indians are entitled to under the allotment, which may be one-half or one-fourth, according to the number in each family. For example, one rich Indian in the Creek nation has jumped about 5,000 acres, and as he has a family of only four persons, he will lose nearly all of his land. The United States attorneys have ordered the marshals to cut down the wire fences of these illegal holdings, and this may precipitate the trouble.



PETER MACNAC.

(Full-Blooded Creek Indian, Chetochah, I. T.) The Indian is now prohibited from locating more than 160 acres for each of his family, and this wholesale land grabbing will doubtless be checked. White men are behind the Indian jumpers. The aim is to give to each Indian a home where he must reside permanently. Under the tribal laws he moved to any unoccupied land when he wished. It belonged to the nation; and he was one of the tribe. He paid neither rent nor taxes, and was happy. A disaffected element, under Muskrat, Whirlwind and Grills, will soon emigrate to Mexico.

The "townsite" matter is another impending trouble. When the pale faces swarmed into the territory, they leased lands from the nation in which they located, or from an Indian, who held by the right of the "squatter." This is the same condition in towns, and on farming lands. No one has a title to the land on which he lives. He has a lease, or temporary claim, and can only sell his squatter's claim and the improvements. On these temporary occupations villages and cities have been built. This land is reserved from allotment, otherwise the braves would select tracts in which there were several corner lots. This property will be sold, and the money will be paid to the government, as agent for the Indians. The improvements belong to the present occupants. The secretary of the interior is now appointing appraisers. He names one for each town in the territory; the

chief of each nation names another, and each particular town names a third. When the property shall be offered for sale, the occupant has the first privilege to bid the appraised valuation; after that it is open to all. There will no doubt be a great scramble, much litigation, and perhaps more serious troubles will follow, during the next several months.

The interest on the Indian funds in the treasury will hereafter be paid to each family individually, and not to the nations. Flush times are expected when these cash allotments are made.

In explanation it may be stated that the "Indian Territory" is composed of five nations, inhabited by five "civilized tribes"—The Choctaws, Chickasaws, Cherokee, Seminole and Creeks. Each nation has its tribal government and chiefs.

The United States laws are now supplanting the tribal laws and courts, but the nations retain their chiefs and legislative councils. All criminal and civil cases, originating within the past few months, will be tried in the United States courts, and Indian juries and courts are virtually out of existence. Heretofore, capital punishment was inflicted by shooting, and the condemned was permitted to go home, settle his business and bid his family good-by, and he returned promptly on the day of execution to be shot. Not a failure is reported in the history of the territory, and the executions were many. This paroling of the condemned will now be stopped, under our civilized law. It will be remembered that Wonga Tonga, who was recently shot, was

## Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itches, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heels, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky.

## New Photograph Gallery.

D. Cable has opened a cozy new photograph gallery on Main street, opposite the Telephone Exchange, where he is prepared to make good pictures at low prices. Kodak work will also be finished up promptly in first-class style. He solicits the patronage of the public. (1846)

## To My Patrons.

I have moved my gallery fixtures to my residence on Henderson street but I am prepared to make pictures from old negatives, or make large pictures, and finish kodak work. Orders can be left at Varden's drug store or at my residence.

L. GRINNAN.

S. S. ABNEY, mail carrier, will haul light baggage to and from depot. Terms very reasonable. Leave orders at Post office. (11)

## The Bourbon Steam Laundry.

Having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union. W. O. HINTON, Agent.

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WITHOUT PAIN.

NO GAS. NO COCAINE.

A simple application to the gums used only by me, and acknowledged by the public to be the best and easiest, and absolutely free from any after effects. Cataphoric treatment after painless filling.

Set of teeth.....\$8.00.

Upper and lower.....15.00.

Silver fillings.....50 cts up.

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Painless extraction.....50 cts.

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# THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by

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SWIFT CHAMP, }

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## ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates. Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line. Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

THE Stanford Journal issued a handsome twelve-page illustrated edition Friday which will win many well deserved compliments for its enterprising editor, Col. W. P. Walton.

THE September Cosmopolitan publishes an interesting article by Col. Stoddard Johnson on "Romance and Tragedy of Kentucky Feuds." Now let's have the inside workings of Kentucky Conventions.

Now while the American papers are all tearing their garments over the conviction of Dreyfus, it would be a good idea to devote some well directed efforts to have our own Capt. Carter, the army swindler, given a fair deal.

## Political News Notes.

Judge O'Rear, Republican, J. G. Blair, Populist, and W. B. Smith, Democrat, spoke yesterday at Owingsville.

Senators Blackburn and Goebel spoke yesterday at Carlisle, and will speak to-day at Mt. Olivet. Gov. Brown spoke yesterday at Maysville.

Chairman Pryor says that the Election Board will meet next week to appoint the County Commissioners. He says that the Brown party will not be recognized in the appointments.

Friday at Newport the M. E. Conference (North), passed resolutions condemning the secular press, especially the Shelby Sentinel, for its attack on Dr. F. H. Kerfoot, who exposed Senator Goebel, Beckman and others for opposing the Roberts Local Option Bill in the last Legislature.

Judge Tarvin said in an interview yesterday that he had come home to his political grave. He said he would speak for the ticket but would not mention Goebel or Brown, or would call no man a bolter. He spoke for the platform because he wrote it. He believes that Bryan will come to Kentucky to speak to speak for Goebel and Altgeld will speak against him.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS

Engagements, Announcements and Celebrations of the Marriage Yoke.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Brodt, of Maysville, will celebrate their golden wedding on Sept. 23d.

Hon. and Mrs. John D. Harris, of Madison, parents of Mrs. C. M. Clay, Jr., of near this city, will celebrate their golden wedding at their home on September 20th.

The marriage of Rev. W. J. Mahoney, of Nashville, and Miss Virginia Stanton, daughter of the late Maj. Henry T. Stanton, of Frankfort, will occur on October 18th.

The engagement is announced of Miss Margaret Darnell, of Lexington, and Mr. Cortland Howell, of Tacoma, Washington. The marriage will occur this fall. They met during Miss Darnell's visit to her sister in Tacoma.

WANTED—Several bright and honest persons to represent us as Managers in this and close by counties. Salary \$900 a year and expenses. Straight, bona-fide, no more, no less salary. Position permanent. Court references, any bank in any town. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Reference. Enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope THE DOMINION COMPANY, Dept. 2, Chicago. (12sep8t)

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SUITS AND OVERCOATS.  
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PANTS.

There are none better. They head the list in their lines. We are the only ones that have them.

Your Money Back On Demand.

PARKER & JAMES,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

## A PARIS BOY'S PROMOTION.

Jos. L. Earlywine's Great Success. Now Gov. Bradley's Secretary. A Graduate of Prof. Smith's Famous College at Lexington.

Every citizen of Paris and Bourbon County will rejoice to learn of Jos. L. Earlywine's promotion from Stenographer to that of Private Secretary of Gov. Bradley. The position pays \$1,200 per year.

Prof. Smith soon found out Mr. Earlywine's sterling worth and merit during his attendance at his college. He was a good student, prepossessing and conscientious. Gov. Bradley requested Prof. Smith to furnish him with a stenographer, as his previous efficient stenographer was one of his graduates, but had secured a position at \$1,500 per year in the Army. Prof. Smith telegraphed for Mr. Earlywine. He has been the Governor's stenographer for over a year.

Prof. Smith's Commercial College of Kentucky University has done splendid work for many young men of Paris and Bourbon County. J. Brutus Clay and Lewis were students at his college during the same year that Earlywine attended. Mr. Clay is now attorney at law in Atlanta, Ga., and Mr. Lewis is with the Bank of Commerce of Louisville.

Associated with Mr. Earlywine at Frankfort are other graduates of Prof. Smith—Wendell Long, Assistant State Treasurer, at \$1,200 per year; W. H. Culton, bookkeeper in the State Auditor's office, at \$1,500 per year; S. E. Rigg, Supreme Court of Kentucky, at \$1,200 per year; Robert Green, Deputy Clerk of the Court of Appeals, salary \$2,000 per year.

Not only are Prof. Smith's graduates occupying the very highest positions at the State Capital, but the stenographer for a U. S. Senator from Kentucky and three Congressmen are his graduates.

Elder John Sweeney, Hon. J. T. Hinton and Hyn. Horace Miller, of this place, are members of the Board of Curators, to whom the annual report is made from the Commercial College of Kentucky University. The prestige and influence of Prof. Smith's college is national. It is a responsible and influential college of the highest character—a college which young men should select for thoroughness as well as reference on graduation the diploma from the University is presented to the student.

We are pleased to know that a number of young men from Paris and Bourbon County have arranged to attend the above mentioned college next week and several later on this fall. Some will go and come on the train by securing cheap monthly tickets.

In conclusion we would say to our young people who wish a thorough knowledge of Bookkeeping and General Business Education, Shorthand and Typewriting or Telegraphy, to write at once to Prof. W. R. Smith, Lexington, Ky., for circulars and particulars of his famous Commercial College of Kentucky University, of which he has been the President for the past 35 years.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers permanently cure chronic constipation, biliousness, nervousness and worn-out feeling; cleanse and regulate the entire system. Small, pleasant, never gripe or sicken—"famous little pills." W. T. Brooks.

SCORES of patrons testify to the great shoe bargains bought from our bargain counters.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

I have a few hundred bushels of nice white seed rye for sale.

GEO. W. STUART,

directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

A Visit To The National Capital is a pleasure many Southern people would like to experience when making a trip to the East. It doesn't cost any more to go through Washington to Philadelphia and New York over Pennsylvania Short Lines than it does over direct route of that system. Tickets are good for ten days' stop-over at Washington. Ask GEO. E. ROCKWELL, A. G. P. Agt., Cincinnati, O., for particulars.

## RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.  
From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:43 a. m.; 3:23 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:18 p. m.  
From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 3:15 p. m.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.  
To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:00 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:10 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:16 p. m.  
To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

## SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

The Louisville Legion will go into camp October 15 at Frankfort.

Thos. Crittenden, of Owen county, was killed by lightning last week.

Nineteen cases of smallpox are reported at the village of Jabez, Russell county.

Eld. Hawkins, of Lexington, will begin a protracted meeting at Leesburg on the 12th.

The Logan county asphalt mines have been purchased by a Louisville syndicate for \$33,000.

The makers of the silver service for the battleship Kentucky report that it will be finished November 1.

Former State Senator Chas. J. Bruston and Mrs. Bruston arrived at Lexington from Europe Friday night.

"Frogeye," the noted Louisville cake cake walker, is working out a \$15 fine at Danville for being abusive and disorderly.

A collar button which J. W. Coffey, of Russell county, swallowed six months ago, caused his death last week. It lodged in his lungs.

Friday night lightning struck the headlight on a locomotive running at a high rate of speed on the Cincinnati Southern railroad near Danville.

The G. A. R. encampment closed Friday at Philadelphia with a grand naval parade on Delaware river. The ships in review were the flagship New York, cruiser Brooklyn, and the battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas.

Sousa says that his is not a street parade band, but that on the occasion of the Dewey celebration he and his men will be proud and willing to be the escorting band for the gallant tars from the Olympia.

TAKE a pill that is a pill, built on medical science by an able physician; such is the short story of Dr. Sawyer's Little Wide Awake Pills. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

## HOME SEEKERS' EXCURSIONS

VIA

"BIG FOUR ROUTE."

TO THE  
NORTH, WEST, NORTH-WEST,  
SOUTH-WEST, SOUTH AND  
SOUTHEAST.

Selling Dates:

SEPTEMBER 5th and 10th, and on  
OCTOBER 2d and 17th, 1899.

AT ONE FARE

Plus \$2.00 to Authorized Points in the Following States:

Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, British Columbia, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Iowa, Indian Territory, Idaho, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Manitoba, New Mexico, Nebraska, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oregon, Oklahoma, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Utah, Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Washington.

For full information and particulars as to rates, routes, tickets, invalids, stop-over privileges, etc., call on Agents "Big Four Route," or address the undersigned.

Walter J. Lynch, W. R. Deppie,  
Gen. Pass & Tkt. Agt. A. G. P. & T. Agt.  
Cincinnati, O.

Book-Keeping, Business,  
PHONOGRAPHY,  
Type-Writing  
Telegraphy

WILBUR R. SMITH,  
LEXINGTON, KY.

For circular of his famous and responsible COMMERCIAL COLLEGE OF KY. UNIVERSITY

Awarded Medal at World's Exposition. Refers to thousands of graduates in positions. Cost of Full Business Course, including Tuition, Books and Board in family, about \$20.

Shorthand, Type-Writing, and Telegraphy Specialties. The Kentucky University Diploma, under seal, awarded graduates. Literary Course free, if desired. No vacation. Enter now. Graduates successful. In order to have your letters reach us, address only, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

Note.—Kentucky University resources, \$300,000, and had nearly 1000 students in attendance last year.

# OYSTERS. OYSTERS.

We have received our first shipment of Fresh Oysters for this season. They are fine. If you are seeking something new to tempt your appetite,

TRY A CAN.

## CELERY!

We are also receiving regular shipments of Choice Fine White Plume Celery.

We keep constantly on hand a full supply of Fresh Fruits and Vegetables.

Jas. Fee & Son.

"To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow. Creep on in petty space from day to day. And all our yesterdays have lighted fools The way of dusky death."

Procrastination is the thief of health as well as the thief of time. There are few things in which procrastination is so much indulged as in letter writing. We mean to write, but to-morrow and to-morrow creep on" and we neglect it.

This is bad enough when the correspondence is social or business in its character, but when it concerns the vital issue of health it is infinitely worse. This touches you, if you are one of the women who have felt inclined to take advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of a consultation by letter, free. You have studied the evidence, which shows how other women have been cured. You cannot doubt but that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription does cure diseases peculiar to women; irregularity, ulcerations, inflammations, bearing-down pains. You cannot doubt it, because of the force of the testimony of hundreds of thousands of weak women made strong, and sick women made well, and you mean to write—to-morrow.

Write to-day. Your letter will be read in private, its contents guarded as a sacred confidence, and an answer promptly mailed you in a plain envelope without any printing upon it. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"When I wrote you about my ailments I was living in Rockland, Iowa," writes Mrs. M. V. Vane, of 647 South Liberty Street, Galesburg, Ill. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot make pen describe my heartfelt gratitude, but will confirm the truth of all I say if those who write inclose stamped envelope for reply."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are a natural aid to beauty. They clear the complexion.

For wounds, burns, scalds, sores, skin diseases and all irritating eruptions, nothing so soothing and healing as DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Mrs. Emma Bolles, Matron Englewood Nursery, Chicago, says of it: "When all else fails in healing our babies, it will cure." W. T. Brooks.

SAVE \$\$\$ by buying your ladies' and children's shoes at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's.

For chicken feed go to Geo. W. Stuart's directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stages of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen McHenry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. W. T. Brooks.

NATURE is forgiving and will restore your diseased kidneys that will give you perfect health by using Dr. Sawyer's Ukimate. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

JOHN CONNELLY,  
PLUMBER,  
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices reasonable.

Ewes For Sale.

We have fifteen hundred young, thrifty ewes for sale. Will sell any part of the number.

FRETWELL & FISHER,  
(Aug-1-tt) Paris, Ky.

G.W.DAVIS,

FURNITURE

CARPETS,

WALL PAPER, ETC.

FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.

Calls for Ambulance Attended to Promptly.

Day Phone, 137.

Night, 100.

Louis Saloshin & Co.

E. R. DURKEE & CO.'S

"Gauntlet Brand"

MOURNING STARCH,

for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially

MOURNING GOODS.

Manufactured by

E. R. DURKEE & CO.,

New York.

Every genuine packet bears the registered Trade Mark of the name and design of rne "Gauntlet," as well as a fac-simile of their written signature. For sale in Paris by

Louis Saloshin & Co.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved, WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.

# FRANK & CO.

Leaders in Style and Fashion.

NEW FALL DRESS GOODS

NOW IN STOCK:

Black Crepons.

Plaids for Skirts.

Tailor Suitings.

3,500 Yards Outing Cloth, Mill Ends,

Regular 8 1-3c Goods, Our

Price - - - 5c. a Yard.

Closing Out All Summer Goods.

Frank & Co.

404 MAIN ST. RT., PARIS, KY.



DO YOU KNOW OF ANY-THING NEATER AND PRETTIER

— THAN A —

White Enamelled Iron Bed?

I am now showing a Magnificent Line of these Beds, and they are of the

BEST MAKE AND FINISH

Come in and take a look at them. Springs and Mattresses to suit.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to. Carriages for hire.

Furniture repaired. Household goods moved, WOOD MANTELS and TILINGS always on hand.

TELEPHONE NO. 36. NIGHT PHONE 22 OR 56.

J. T. HINTON.



## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

## SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.

[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 [Six months.....\$1.00]

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP &amp; BRO.

On account of holiday the store of Price & Co. will be closed Wednesday evening at six o'clock, opening Thursday evening at six.

CORN—Shelled corn by wagon or carload, for sale by R. B. Hutchcraft (25ang6t)

To-morrow will be Yom Kippur, the Jewish Day of Atonement.

J. K. SPEARS, JR., has accepted a position at Davis, Thomson & Isgrig's shoe store.

The regular meeting of the Elk Lodge will be held at the usual hour to-night at their hall.

THE L. & N. will sell tickets to Lexington at reduced rates this week on account of the Colored Fair.

GRATZ HANLY, ex-Parisian, has resigned as Secretary of the Queen City Jockey Club, at Newport.

DR. BOWEN, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store Thursday, Sept. 14th. Examination free.

REV. ALEXANDER REDD, Presiding Elder of the Lexington District, will shortly remove from Eminence to Paris.

ELD. J. T. SHARRARD tells THE NEWS that the protracted meeting which was announced to begin at Cane Ridge last Sunday has been postponed.

THE L. & N. excursion to Cincinnati Sunday morning was run in two sections. Eighty-six persons from Paris spent the day in the Queen City.

We are sacrificing ladies' tan Oxfords this week—nothing so comfortable on the feet these warm days. aug4tf DAVIS THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Dr. R. Goldstein, the Louisville optician, authorizes THE NEWS to announce that he will be at the Hotel Windsor on Monday, October 2d. His card appears elsewhere.

F. R. BELL, an experienced restaurateur, who has opened a new cafe opposite the Court house, Saturday received a handsome coffee urn from W. M. LeSaint, of Cincinnati.

THE Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Second Presbyterian Church on next Sabbath week. Usual preparatory services on Wednesday and Saturday.

Dr. CHARLES DAUGHERTY writes from New York that he lost forty pounds during his illness of typhoid fever at Bellevue Hospital, and that he would recuperate in the Catskill Mountains.

A BOURBON County hunter tells THE NEWS that hawks are preying mercilessly on the quail this year on account of the scant protection afforded the quail by the thin growth of weeds.

PERSONS who want engraved cards or invitations of any description are invited to call at THE BOURBON NEWS office and look at the very latest styles in these lines. Prices as low as Cincinnati, Louisville Philadelphia or New York houses. (tf)

THE Pastime Alleys are having a good patronage and bowling seems to be as popular as ever. There will be no team games tonight, the alleys being rented to private parties for the evening. Ladies are invited to bowl free on Friday afternoons.

G. W. DAVIS & Co. have added to their undertaking establishment a basket something over six feet long, to be used for carrying wounded or maimed persons from the scene of an accident to their homes. It is the first one to be brought into Central Kentucky.

SMITH O'BRIEN left last week for Philadelphia to accept a position at the Export Manufacturers' Exposition which will soon open in that city. The silver service for the battleship Kentucky will be finished by November 1st, and will probably be exhibited at this exposition. The silversmiths say that it will be the handsomest service in the U. S. Navy.

## Storm Plays Havoc.

THE wind and hail storm Friday afternoon did considerable damage in some parts of the county. Thos. Fisher's barn was blown from its foundation, and the roof was lifted from Lafe Cunningham's barn. At John Montgomery's place the house and barn were unroofed.

At Jeff Kiser's several trees were uprooted and a fine colt was badly injured by being blown against a fence.

Uncut tobacco crops in several places were badly damaged.

## Child Run Over.

A distressing accident happened to a child Saturday at Newtown. As Timothy Sheehan was hauling rock he stopped his cart for a moment in front of his home. His little boy came out to the cart and asked for a ride but was told to go back into the house. Just as the father hit the horse the child again ran toward the cart which passed over his body, crushing his hips and breaking one of his legs.

A beautiful center table given away to cash customers at Price & Co., Clothiers.

## Real Estate Sales.

Attorney Clifton Arnsperger has sold for Mrs. Sobrina Lowry and children 250 acres of land near Newtown, Scott county, to Joseph Houston, for ten thousand dollars.

Frank Bury, the butcher, has bought the J. H. Bradshaw residence for \$1,800. Mrs. Georgia Wright has bought for \$1,650 the lot adjoining the Methodist church yard, and will build a residence thereon.

## Candidates in Paris.

Former Senator J. C. S. Blackburn, candidate for United States Senator, Senator Goebel, candidate for Governor, and Hon. R. J. Breckinridge, candidate for Attorney-General, spent forty minutes in Paris yesterday morning en route from Lexington to Carlisle, where Senators Goebel and Blackburn addressed a large crowd. Hon. R. J. Breckinridge spoke last night at Maysville.

Neither Senator Goebel nor Senator Blackburn made a speech at the depot, though they got off the train to shake hands with a score or more of friends. Judge Tarvin and Senator Goebel passed through Paris Sunday night en route to Lexington.

## The Work of Burglars.

Two burglars made a murderous assault Friday night on Wm. Bostain, who was sleeping in a general store which he keeps at Elizabeth, near this city. They climbed through an open window and struck Mr. Bostain a heavy blow on the head with a stick. Then they secured his watch and fifty dollars cash from the store. Mr. Bostain thinks one of the men was white and the other a negro.

On the same night burglars gained entrance to W. H. H. Johnson's grocery, on Second street by pulling off some weather boarding, and stole two hams, a lot of cigars and other articles.

## B. F. Harrell's Will.

The will of the late Benjamin F. Harrell was filed Saturday with County Clerk Paton for probate.

The deceased bequeaths fifty dollars to his sister Mrs. Buldiah Pryor, \$500 to his brother-in-law, Wm. Rion, and \$500 to Mrs. Elpha Mason, in appreciation for her waiting on him and caring for him. The deceased also willed, after his funeral expenses, etc., were paid, the remainder of his property to J. B. Kennedy, to be disposed of and the proceeds devoted to some charitable or benevolent fund in Bourbon County. This bequest consisted of about seventy-five acres of Bourbon land. It is thought that his idea was to establish a fund similar to the Garth Fund.

Objections have been offered to the probate of the will and Judge Purnell has set the date of September 19th to hear the case.

## Street Fair Notes.

The committee soliciting premiums for the street fair has secured a number of splendid premiums, a complete list of which will soon be published.

The amusement committee has contracted with the Fremont Amusement Company to furnish a lot of excellent features, and the members are also endeavoring to secure extra attractions. A "Gymkhana" will be given if the ladies will interest themselves in the movement. A "Gymkhana" is a flower carnival which includes a parade of traps, carriages, wagons and bicycles decorated with flowers.

It is also probable that a Mardi Gras carnival will be given on the last night of the fair.

Persons wishing decorations for the fair will be supplied with same by Randolph Davis at reasonable prices. He has a pretty new line just bought last week. Everybody should decorate.

Our Fall line of Shirts and Neckwear arriving daily. Price & Co., Clothiers

## The Ewing Fair.

PARISIANS scooped in a liberal share of the money at the Ewing Fair last week.

Ed Bedford won two races each with Corinne and Baron Wood, and took another purse with Boardman's green pacer.

Jas. Hunkill won a race with Bacon Bros.' trotter Little Billie and won a second money with same horse.

E. F. Nelson, of Escondida, won second money in a trot.

Jas Ferguson won three premiums with his Percheron stallion, and Sanford Carpenter, of Millersburg, won several premiums.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mr. H. C. Hutchcraft is quite ill.

—Dr. J. W. Jameson is at home from New York.

—Mr. E. T. Shipp left yesterday for Little Rock, Ark.

—Dr. F. L. Lapsley was in Lexington Saturday on business.

—L. V. Butler is at home from a business trip in the South.

—Mrs. Mary Davis and Mrs. Sayre were in Lexington Saturday.

—Miss Milda McMillan left yesterday for a visit to friends in Winchester.

—Mrs. J. T. Hinton leaves this afternoon for Buffalo Lithia Springs in Virginia.

—Miss Alice Talbott will attend school at Madison Female Institute, in Richmond.

—Mr. James Lail and family, of Cynthiana, were guests Sunday at Mrs. S. M. Wilmoth's.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Massie, of Lexington, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Massie.

—Mrs. Hattie Hill, the talented Kentucky artist, arrived Sunday from Los Angeles, Cal.

—Miss Anna Magee and Mr. Clay Stone left yesterday for a visit in Jessamine county.

—Miss Pattie Letton left Saturday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. J. R. Williams, in Falmouth.

—Miss Leila Johnson has arrived home from a fortnight's visit in Carlisle and Millersburg.

—Mr. Will Harris, of Carlisle, was in the city from Saturday until yesterday visiting friends.

—Mr. Earl Ferguson has returned from a visit to his brother, Karl Ferguson, in Louisville.

—Mrs. J. C. Nugent is visiting friends here. Rev. Nugent will be located at Harrodsburg this year.

—Mrs. Porter Smith and daughter, who have been spending the Summer in Scott county, have arrived home.

—Miss Margaret Prescott Butler arrived home Saturday from a visit to Mrs. Morrison, in Charleston, W. Va.

—Misses Sue and Sallie May Anderson, of Georgetown, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Robert Ferguson, near Paris.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Woods and son, of Winchester, were the guests of Mrs. Mary Stivers from Friday until yesterday.

—Miss Helen M. Davis returned home Saturday evening after a very pleasant visit to Miss Carrie Simmons, in Cincinnati.

—The Saffola Club will give a ball Thursday night at Odd Fellows' Hall. Saxton has been engaged to furnish the music.

—Mr. George Bivins, an ex-Parisian, who has been spending a fortnight in the city, has returned to his home in Cleveland, Ohio.

—James Ingels arrived home Saturday from Butte, Mont., where he went several weeks ago to reside. The climate did not agree with him.

—Miss Bessie Baughman, of Richmond, came over to Paris Saturday to spend Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Feeney, on Seventh street.

—Miss Lucile Knapp, who has been spending a fortnight with her grandmother, Mrs. B. E. Knapp, left yesterday for her home in Cincinnati.

—Miss Marge Carruthers, who has been visiting Misses Louise and Marie Parrish, returned Sunday morning to her home in Cincinnati, accompanied by the Misses Parrish and Mr. J. W. Bacon, who spent the day with her.

—Miss Hallie Cozine, who directed two successful carnivals given in Lexington recently, arrived in Paris Saturday to direct the Children's Carnival to be given on the 22d. She is accompanied by her sister, Miss Lulu Cozine.

—Miss Eleanor Coleman, of Lexington, gave a breakfast Saturday morning in honor of her guests, Miss Wilson and Mr. Walter Wilson, of Pennsylvania.

—Misses Nannie Clay, Kate Alexander and Amelia Clay, and Messrs. Buckner Clay and George Williams Clay.

—Col. S. F. B. Morse, Passenger Traffic Manager of the Southern Pacific Railway, was greeted at the Paris depot yesterday morning by his old friends.

Col. Morse was en route from Mt. Sterling to St. Louis. He was formerly G. P. A. of the Kentucky Central.

The Fall Howard Hat at \$3 in all colors and styles have arrived at Price & Co., clothiers. They are beauties. Best hat in the market for the money. Give us the pleasure to show them to you.

They wear like iron—those children's Oxfords and slippers that go almost for the asking, at Davis Thompson & Isgrig's. aug4 (tf)

For nice seed Rye go to Geo. W. Stuart—directly opposite L. & N. freight depot.

## THEATRICAL AND OTHERWISE.

News and Comment of Stage Matters and Other Gossip.

Paderewski, the Polish pianist, will visit Cincinnati and Louisville this season.

Bedford Hedges, of this city, is a member of the "King of the Opium Ring" Company which has been playing at the Grand Opera House in New York for several weeks.

The Weidemann Repertoire Company, which was booked to begin a six nights' engagement at the opera house last night, has cancelled the engagement owing to the leading lady of the company being ill of typhoid fever at Elizabethtown. The company hopes to come to Paris some time during the present season.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc. Turf Notes.

Talbott Bros.' handicap horse John Bright, that was fired several weeks ago, is getting along nicely and may start in some of the late handicaps.

Kilmarnock, the two-year-old colt that Clay Bros. sold to John Madden for \$4,000, ran a dead heat Friday at Sheepshead Bay with Sadducee, one of the best two-year-olds in the East.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold in Cincinnati last week eight hhds. of tobacco at \$16 to \$12. Laysan & Conway, of Millersburg, sold five at \$12.50 to \$1. A. C. Ball sold ten at \$15 to \$10.25.

W. B. Griffith, of this city, shipped from Mt. Sterling last week 369 export cattle from the Bigstaff, Highland and Moberly herds. They averaged 1,375 pounds and were the finest of the year. The price paid was five cents.

Secretary Frank Kenney, of the Louisville Driving and Fair Association, has the thanks of THE NEWS for a press badge to the association's great meeting on Sept. 25-30. It came with a handsome engraved invitation. Secretary Kenney has made the Association one of the leading turf organizations in the country.

Seventeen of the greatest three-year-trotters have qualified to start in the \$10,000 Kentucky Matron Stakes to be contested on the 25th of September at Louisville. Among the well known drivers that will be seen together in the race are Hayes, West, Wylie, Starr, Miller, Marvin, DeMyder and McCarth.

Risky owned by John T. Hedges, of this city, will be one of the starters.

NEVER were such values offered in shoes as we are selling daily from our bargain counter.

DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Schools commenced Monday, and mothers will be thinking about buying a Boy's School Suit or an extra pair of pants. Price & Co., clothiers, have an immense Fall line, at prices to suit one and all. Extra knee pants, three to sixteen years old. No trouble to show goods.

MARE TAKEN UP.

Mare taken up last week. Owner can get mare by proving property and paying charges.

JOS. WILLIAMS, Constable, Paris, Ky.

In the Matter of the Assigned Estate of Wm. Schrote,

NOTICE.

The creditors of Wm. Schrote will take notice that the undersigned will on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14TH,

at their office in Paris, Ky., receive claims against the estate of William Schrote, verified as required by law.

THE CENTRAL TRUST CO. OF PARIS, KY., Assignee.

DR. R. GOLDSTEIN

Of 544 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

On Monday, October 2, 1899,

Returning once every month. Eyes examined and glasses scientifically adjusted. sep12-1y

Administrator's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of J. Q. Ward, deceased, will present them, properly proven according to law, at the office of J. Q. Ward, Jr., for settlement.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of the deceased will please call and settle.

attf J. M. & J. Q. WARD, Jr., Paris, Ky.

GO TO THE

PARIS PRINTING AND STATIONARY CO.,

FOR ALL

SCHOOL SUPPLIES, PAPERS, MAGAZINES, NEW BOOKS, THE LATEST STATIONARY

MUSIC, ETC.

Miss McCarthy's Old Stand.

## Dress Goods For Early Fall.

NEW BLANKET PLAIDS.  
All the Craze for Separate Skirts.  
NEW CREPONS,  
From the Cheapest to the Finest.  
ETTIMINES AND COVERTS.  
The Proper Goods for Tailor Made Suits.

NEW BLACK DRESS GOODS.  
All the New Weaves. Call and see these Goods.

LADIES' TAILOR MADE SUITS AT REDUCED PRICES.

G. TUCKER.

## CONDON'S

SUMMER CLEARANCE.  
SUMMER CLEARANCE.  
BOUND TO GO NOW.

Our whole stock must be cleared up before Fall goods come in and we have cut prices on every thing. Here are a few special values:

25c French Organdie now 12c	8c Cotton now 5c.
15c Lawns now 8c.	25c 10x4 Sheet now 18c.
35c Imported Pique now 20c.	20c Bleached Vests now 10c.
25c Imported Pique now 15c.	15c Lisle Vests now 8c.
20c India Linens now 10c.	2 00 Silk Umbrellas now 1.00.
15c Madras Cloths now 8c.	20c Ladies and Childs Hose now 10c.
75c Table Linens now 50c.	50c Lisle Threads Hose now 25c.
50c Table Linens now 35c.	1.00 Summer Corsets now 50c.
8c Penang and Percales now 5c.	1.75c Kid Gloves now 1.00.

These are a few of our great reductions and by calling on us you will find everything else reduced likewise.

If you cannot read this small print at a distance of 14 inches your eyesight is failing and should have immediate attention:

Imperial spectacles and eyeglasses have perfect lenses, always perfectly centered and made of purest material, set in frames of the highest elasticity and consequently of greatest durability, united with the utmost lightness and elegance. When both frames and lenses are scientifically fitted by Dr. C. H. Bowen's system they always give satisfaction for they are perfect. Never buy cheap spectacles, nor of men who do not know how to fit them. You will get poorly adjusted spectacles, or poor, imperfect lenses, and are better off without any glasses than with either of these defects. Buy Imperial spectacles of a reliable, skillful dealer, and they will last longer without change and be cheapest in the end.

We have engaged the services of Dr. C. H. Bowen who will visit our store on the second and last Thursdays of each month and invite all to call and have their eyes examined, for which there is no charge. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

*A. J. Winters & Co.*

Next visit—Thursday, September 14, 1899.

OUR FRIENDS,  
THE PEOPLE--

Are advised that our stock of Hardware, Stoves and Tinware is large and complete. Our prices are as low as anyone We make a specialty of Builders' Hardware—Tin Roofing, Slate and Galvanized Iron Work, Steel Ceilings, and everything pertaining to building. We employ the best workmen, and ALL OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED. See us before contracting.

WINN & LOWRY,  
Successors to Cook & Winn.

2,000 BARGAINS  
IN SHOES

We boast of the Greatest Values we ever offered. All Ladies' and Children's Russet Shoes, Oxfords and Slippers must go this month, regardless of price. Many lots go at less than half price. Our bargain table of broken lots is well worth your inspection. Call early and get choice.

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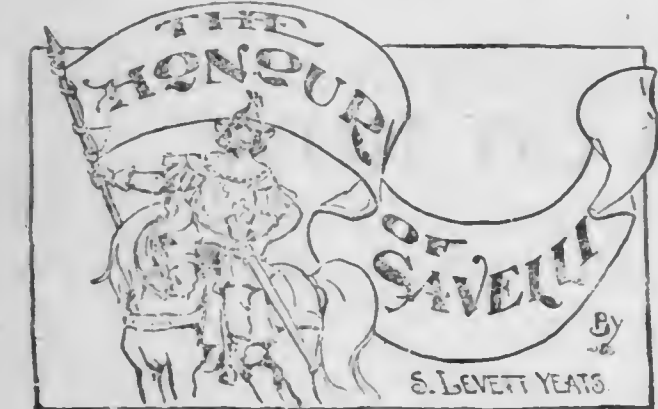
THE QUILL-WORKER.

Plains, plains and the prairie land which the sunlight floods and fills. To the north the open country, southward the Cypress hills, Never a bit of woodland, never a rill that flows. Only a stretch of cactus beds, and the wild, sweet prairie rose; Never a habitation, save where in the far southwest A solitary tepee lifts its solitary crest, Where Neyka in the doorway, crouched in the red sunshine, Broilers her buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine.

Neyka, the Sioux chief's daughter, she with the foot that flies, She with the hair of midnight and the wondrous midnight eyes, She with the soft brown fingers, she with the soft, sleek smile, She with the voice of velvet and the thoughts that dream the while— "Whence come the vague to-morrows? Where do the yesters fly? What is beyond the border of the prairie and the sky? Does the maid in the Land of Morning sit in the red sunshine, Brooding her buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine?"

So Neyka, in the westland, wonders and works away, Far from the fret and folly of the "Land of Waking Day," And many the pale-face trader who stops at the tepee door For a smile from the sweet shy worker and a sigh when the hour is o'er, For they know of a young red hunter who oftentimes has said To rest and smoke with her father, though his eyes were on the maid, And the moons will not be many ere she in the red sunshine Will broiler her buckskin mantle with the quills of the porcupine.

—E. Pauline Johnson, in Black and White.



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#### CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

I resolved not to go back to my lodging, but to quit Florence the moment I had secured my horse. It was necessary, however, to provide some change of attire. I did not intend to substitute a steel corselet for my buff-coat, leaving a mind to fight my way back to fortune with no defense but that over my heart, and contented myself with purchasing a light steel helmet, a pair of stout riding boots, a cloak, and some other articles which could go into a small valise, capable of being fastened on to the back of a saddle. Those I left at the vendor's, promising to call for them in an hour or so, and hurried toward the horse market, my shadow still keeping behind me, in his accustomed place. Opposite the Baptistery I heard, to my surprise, some one shouting my name, and looking in that direction saw a man running across the pavement towards me. I recognized at once one of my lance, Jacopo Jacopi, a Lucchese, whom I had every reason to believe devoted to me. He had served with me at Fornovo and after, and although he subsequently left me for a little time, on my joining the Venetian fleet against the Turks, he returned to my banner once more, when it was spread on firm ground, and had always proved a devoted follower. He came now to me with joy on his face, shouting out, "Ah, excellency! It is I, who am a glad man to see you."

"Jacopi!" I exclaimed, "but my name is no longer Savelli. It is Donati now—and what do you here?"

He looked a trifle embarrassed, as he replied: "I am seeking service—I left the army when your excellency left."

Knowing the man to be a stout soldier, I decided on the instant what to do.

"See here," I said, "I have no time to lose. Will you follow me once more? I am bound to Rome on an urgent affair, and leave to-day."

"Will a dog sniff at a bone? Will a cat pass by cream? Will an ass turn up his nose at a carrot? I will follow to the devil, let alone Rome, excellency, and at once if you will."

"Have you a horse?"

"Nothing, signore, but an arquebus and my sword, which I have at my lodging."

"Then come with me, we must buy two horses, and leave at once."

"I am ready, your worship," and taking his place a little behind me we hurried on. "We will have a hard task to get to Rome, now that the whole country is up, signore," said Jacopo, as we walked along.

"I have thought of that," I answered; "I propose to go by Leghorn, and taking ship there, proceed to Rome by sea."

Jacopo gave such a groan at this that I turned round in surprise, and became at once aware that my shadow had crossed the road and come so close up to us that he must have heard every word of our conversation. This was most annoying, and a disaster of which the future consequences might be most serious. I determined however to be rid of him for the rest of my stay in Florence at any rate, and addressed him sharply:

"Signore, I seem to have excited much curiosity in you. May I ask what it is you want?"

He stood for a moment, at a loss for reply, and then said: "The road is as free to me as to you."

"I admit that," I said; "but I object to your stopping to listen to my conversation, and therefore will be obliged by your passing on, unless you want a more severe punishment than you received last night."

He turned pale with anger, and slipped his hand into his vest; but as suddenly pulled it out again, and without another word hurried past us.

"Mark that man, Jacopo," I said; "wherever he is, there is danger for us; and now tell me some news of the army."

"The duke is in full march on Perugia, and means to drive Cesare thence. The whole country is awake, as you know. The general, Ives d'Alegres, is come on a mission to Florence."

"Ives d'Alegres here!"

"Yes, excellency, and the lord of Bayard has hurried to Rome."

"Then this means something that I cannot follow."

"Nor can I explain, excellency."

"And tell me, has the duchesse de la Tremouille gone back to France?"

"Yes, by sea just before war was declared again. It is said she is gone to the court of the king of Maccon, and the escort was commanded by Count Carlo Visconti."

"Do you know any who went with her?"

"Nearly all the ladies who were at Arezzo, for the duke, it is said, would have none of them, now that war was begun again."

I had to come to the question direct: "Was Mme. d'Entragues in the train of the duchesse?"

"I am sure of that, excellency. I was with them as far as Siena, when I took my leave."

So she had gone, and I felt a relief at the news. Once in France, she would be safe with her family, and I was honestly glad she was out of the dangers of the time.

We had now reached the horse market, and with some search discovered two likely-looking animals, whose price was within the measure of my purse. I could not afford to pick and choose to any great extent, but for 40 crowns became the owner—after a little trial, which showed they were as sound as I could see—of two nags, one a bay, and the other a russet, with an off foot white above the pastern, an unlucky color, and the white marking denoted devilry. But he was a shrewd-looking beast, and I kept him for myself, giving the bay to Jacopo. Having paid on the spot for these, together with the necessary saddlery, we rode to the shop where I had left my purchases, and collected them.

It was here that the idea struck me that there was an opportunity to keep my word, and return her gift to Madonna Angiola; therefore asking messor the shopkeeper for sealing-wax and some parchment, which he willingly supplied on a small payment, I carefully folded up the tari, and sealed up the packet. Taking it in my hand, I went out to Jacopo, who was holding the horses, and said:

"See here, Jacopo. Take this packet to the house of the secretary Machiavelli. It lies in the ward San Spirito, near Santa Felicia, and cannot be missed. Deliver it into the hands of the Lady Angiola, say nothing, and come away. There is no reply needed; you follow?"

"Right. Then after doing this you may dine, collect your arms, and meet me in an hour and a half at the San Frediano gate. And you might as well bring a feed for the horses with you. Stay, here are two crows."

"It shall be done, your worship. I know the secretary's house, and the rest is simple."

He mounted his horse, and trotted off; and, reflecting that a chaffinch in a cage is better than a mavis in a bush, and that I might as well dine now whilst I had the chance, I swung myself into the saddle, and proceeded at a smart pace toward the Double Florin.

I had to cross the piazza of the Signory on my way there, and whilst doing so came face to face with a riding party. It was composed of several ladies and gentlemen, and amongst them was Machiavelli, who glanced at me with a friendly twinkle in his eye, and gave me an imperceptible nod of approval. Almost immediately behind him were old Ives d'Alegres, riding with a belt upright seat, and making himself agreeable, in his bear-like manner, to Lady Angiola, who rode beside him. There was no avoiding them, and yielding to a sudden impulse I saluted as they came up. A look of contempt spread over the features of the general, who made no response, and Madonna Angiola kept her eyes fixed before her, as if she had seen nothing. They passed by in a moment, leaving me speechless with anger, for, owing to my failure to preserve a disguise, I had allowed my beard to grow again, and d'Alegres without doubt recognized me. There was some excuse, perhaps, for him; but none could I think of for her, and to add to my chagrin, I thought that Jacopo would probably waste hours in awaiting her return. I let my horse out to a hand gallop, notwithstanding the pavement, and luckily doing no injury to any of the passers-by or to him, pulled up in a few minutes at the door of my ordinary. Here, although I tried to eat, I was so angry that I could only trifle with my food, and, raging within myself, I drank a full measure of wine, swallowed such morsels as I could, and went to see after my horse: by my directions he had a light feed, and was being rubbed down. As provision against accidents, I purchased a bottle of Chianti, together with a roast fowl and a loaf of white bread, and these I placed in my saddle-bags. Then, seeing to the saddling of the horse myself, I exchanged my velvet cap for the steel helmet, and drawing my sword-belt in by a hole, sprang into the saddle, and went on at a leisurely pace towards the San Frediano gate. There was still plenty of time, so I made no hurry, and, indeed, when I reached the gate, the kong there boomed out five o'clock, leaving a half hour still to spare before Jacopo was due. I pulled up therefore at the side of the road, and dismounting, led my horse up and down. He was whistled thus engaged that I noticed a priest, mounted on a smart colt, trotting in the direction of the gate, and knowing that a misfortune and a friar are seldom apart, I observed him narrowly as he passed. He drew his cowl, however, over his face, so that I could make nothing of him; but, on reaching the gate, he stopped to ask some questions of the sentry there, and the man, in raising his hand to salute, slightly startled the horse, which threw back its head. This sudden movement made the hood the rider wore fall back a little, but it was enough to enable me to see it was the library scribe, old Ceci's nephew; and I augured no good from this, resolving nevertheless to be on my guard all day long.

The pretended priest received an answer to his inquiry, and, giving his benediction, in true sacerdotal manner, rode off at a pace that showed his seat on the library stool had not interfered with his seat in the saddle. It was now fully the half hour, and yet Jacopo did not come. I waited until the kong struck six, and was just about to ride off, leaving a message with the guard, when I saw him approaching.

"Make haste," I cried, as I mounted; "you are late."

"Pardon, excellency! But the lady was not there. I had to wait a full hour before she came back from riding, and Gen. d'Alegres was with her."

"I did, excellency. I rode up, asked who Lady Angiola was, and presented the packet, saying it was from Cavaliere di Savelli, my master."

"Oh, glorious fool! Did I not tell you my name was Donati? Did I not tell you to say nothing, but merely give the packet into the lady's hands?"

"Body o' me, excellency! But there were so many about, my wits almost went a wool-gathering. I gave madame the packet, however, and she took it."

"Said nothing, excellency—never a word."

There was no use crying over spilt milk, and cursing Jacopo in my heart for a mule-headed fool, we started off. On reaching the sentry, I thought I might as well try and find out what the sham friar was looking for. The man raised his hand in salute as I came up, and, flinging him a crown I bade him drink to the health of the Signory therewith.

"Marry! I will with pleasure, and yours, too, excellency," he said, as he pocketed the money, evidently stirred by the amount.

"Instead of mine, drink to the health of my good friend, the monk, who has just gone on. Can you tell me if he inquired for anyone here?"

"He relied on the simplicity of the man, and on taking him by surprise with the question, and as it happened I hit my mark."

"In truth, excellency, the reverend father inquired about a party of five horsemen, who took the road to Leghorn about four o'clock this afternoon. He doubted much if he could overtake them 'ere night-fall, he said, and would have to ride hard."

I poised another crown on my fingers, absently. "Do you know any of the party who went ahead?"

"No, excellency; but their leader was an old man with a long white beard, and I think I heard him addressed as Ceci. Excellency, the wine will flow to-night—a hundred thanks."

I dropped the crown into his palm, moving him to his closing words.

"Come on, Jacopo. It grows late," and, setting spurs to our horses, we rode at a gallop.

#### CHAPTER XII.

##### THE AMBUSCADE.

It is good to go through the air, with the strength of a brave horse under one, to know that his strong muscles are stretching with an enjoyment as keen as his rider's pleasure, to hear the air whistle as one cuts through it, and to feel the blood fairly dance in the veins. After those weary weeks of illness, of inaction, and of mental despair I had passed through, it was as if new life was poured into me, to know that I was once more in the saddle, with a prospect, however faint, of regaining all I had lost. As the landscape on each side of me melted into a green gray streak, it seemed to carry away with it my suffering; as the true horse answered willingly to the touch of my spur, I forgot the past, and was once again Ugo di Savelli, with a spirit as high as the days before the black sorrow fell upon me. To the left of the road was a broad stretch of spriny turf, crossed by a fairly wide water channel. I could not resist giving the beast a burst over this, and, followed by Jacopo, galloped over it with a free rein. Both the horses took the jump like bucks, and, carried away by the moment, we held on, until we reached the stony and boulder-covered incline which led to the valley of the Grave. Here the turf came to a sudden end, in a line such as the edge of a calm sea makes in a bay, and then began a steep descent of gravel and loose stones, whose many colors of gray, ochre and brown, were splashed here and there by masses of short, thick shrubs, which gradually increased in denseness, until they spread before us, a sea of somber green, that stretched to the clear blue of the Grave. Here, on the crest of the slope, I drew bridle, thinking the horses had enough of it for the present, and that it would be well to husband their strength. Jacopo pulled up alongside of me, and stooping to pat the neck of his mount, said:

"Excellency, the horses are in good condition; they will carry us well to Leghorn!" He spoke the truth, for although they might have been in better training, as the few clots of yellow white foam on the part of the reins which had touched their sweet shivers still we should have been content with less from new and practically untried purchases, such as we had made, and I congratulated myself mentally on our luck, for I had learned from the horse-dealers of Tuscany.

"By keeping at this pace, excellency," said Jacopo, as we trotted on, "we shall reach the Resa shortly before it gets quite dark, and I submit that we stop there to feed the horses. As your honor commanded, I have brought a meal for them, and there was space enough in the sack for a snack for me, which would do at a pinch for two, if your excellency would but condescend to taste of it."

"You say well, Jacopo; but I also am an old soldier, and my saddle-bags are full: A fasting body makes but a faint heart, whether for man or beast—on the other bank of the Resa then, we shall call a halt. There is a little light still; enough to increase the pace—so onwards!"

We broke into a hand gallop, keeping one behind the other, and following the windings of a cattle track, for I had purposely avoided the road after receiving the information I had extracted from the sentry at the San Frediano gate. It was evident that the party of men, followed by Ceci's nephew, had been expected to carry out some desperate design. I had been dogged all day by this man, and now he had galloped off in disguise to join the men who had left Florence before we had, and amongst them was his uncle. Ceci's words at our last interview, and the persistent manner in which I was followed, left me no room to doubt that I was the object of their attention, and that it would be necessary to keep well on the alert. I did not apprehend danger at once, but thought that if an attack were made it would be in the narrow valley between the low hills to the north of Montespertoli, or at Ponte a Eisa, each of which places was particularly suited for an ambushade, although, of course, considering their numbers, the attempt might be made elsewhere, and openly, without very much danger. So with another hurried word of warning to Jacopo, and holding my sword ready, I galloped along, increasing the pace as much as possible, whenever we went past a clump of trees, and both of us keeping as sharp a lookout as the light, or rather darkness, permitted. We avoided the regular ford of the Resa on the Montespertoli road, crossing higher up in the direction of Montepulciano, and here got a good waiting, for the water was deeper than we anticipated. Had Ceci and his friends only lain in wait for us at this point, we should have had no chance. As it happened, however, we had taken a zig-zag route, which had either thrown them off the track entirely, or we should meet them further on, either at one of the two spots mentioned by me, or in some other equally convenient locality. At any rate, we were safe for the present, and that was something to be thankful for, even if we were in darkness. So my thoughts ran on as we scrambled somehow to the top of the crest, and groped our way up until we felt soft grass under our feet, for we had dismounted on fording the stream, and led our horses by their bridles up the steep left bank. Here we called a halt, determined to await the moon, and Jacopo managed somehow to tether the horses, fastening the halters to the stump of a tree he discovered by stumbling against, and on which he wasted some of those curses he was so anxious for me to reserve for my enemies. After giving the horses their feed, which they nosed out readily enough, despite the darkness, he joined me where I sat on the grass trying to dry, and wrapping up the lock of his arquebus in a woolen cap, which he produced, to keep it from damp, he took his seat beside me at my invitation.

It was fall to now, to our supper, and adding my store to my faithful follower's supply I sunk distinctions of rank, and we enjoyed a meal, with a hearty contentment that had been a stranger to me for many a day. When the last drop of wine in the bottle was finished, and we had picked our last bone, Jacopo arose with a sigh.

"Before supper, excellency, I was ready to eat and then fight my way through an army; now, beshrew me, if a sound nap of an hour or so is not much to my taste!"

I could not forbear smiling, but did not rise to the bait, and when our horses were

saddled again, and every buckle and stir examined with the minutest care, we mounted and set off. As although we both well knew the direct road to Leghorn, but were not acquainted with the district so as to correctly pursue our way by moonlight, I decided to run the gamut of the ambushade, if there was any, and take the risk of coming off with a whole skin, to the certainty of losing our track by changing short cuts, which might lead to Heaven alone knew where! Now that we were once more on the road, we trotted along at a fairish pace through the silent night. The way led for some distance over an uneven plain, covered with a multitude of white stones, that shone in the moonlight like water. The plain gradually narrowed to where it was intersected by a chain of low hills, and it was in crossing these that we should have to ride through a narrow gut, and possibly meet our danger. As we approached the hills, the short, stunted foliage that tufted the plain changed to a half-grown forest, in the midst of which the road wound, and here we waited for a second, whilst Jacopo examined his piece to see that all was afloat, and gingerly blew at the match thereon, to give the fire a little strength. This being done, we proceeded with the greatest caution, riding one behind the other, and going slowly, as we feared a rifal of some kind among the trees. Luckily there was none, and at last we got out of the immediate presence of the forest, and into the gut, where the precipice rose high on each side of us. All was rock and stone, but the road was fairly even, a trap could have been seen, and going slow a mistake here, so we clapped spurs to the horses and sent them along, and although momentarily expecting to see the flash of an arquebus, we were agreeably disappointed, and got out of the passage without mishap of any kind.

"Amor! Signore, we are out of this, and tonight will not be bread for the teeth of those brigands," and Jacopo, whose horse had carried him a little in advance, drew rein to let me come up, and we rode out of the tail of the pass.

"I hope so, but we are not out of the wood yet," and I pointed to where a dip in the ground showed there was a small stream, and on the opposite bank the road again led into forest land.

"And I was just going to beg your worship's leave to troll a catch," said Jacopo; and as he uttered these words we plunged into the shall stream before us. Almost at this moment my horse neighed shrilly, and an answering neigh from the wood before us rang out into the night.

"Crack! Crack! Two red tongues of fire flicked out from the darkness of the trees, we heard the loud report of firearms, and a brace of balls sang past, unpleasantly close to my head.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

#### MUSCLE DID IT.

A Stirring Incident of Revolutionary Days When Brute Force Was Needed.

Among the historical records of Virginia we find the story of an incident in the life of one of the heroes of the revolution which has not, we believe, appeared elsewhere in print. It is worthy of preservation, as it illustrates the acquiescence of our forefathers in the exercise of brute force as arbiter in matters under dispute.

Capt. Crawford, famous as an Indian fighter, led an expedition into Virginia shortly before Braddock's defeat. His group was made up of pioneers, independent farmers who found it hard to submit to military discipline.

Crawford needed transportation, and, meeting a wagoner with a team of four horses, ordered him into the service of the king. The wagoner was a man of gigantic build. He surveyed the body of armed men surrounding him and angry as he was, saw that resistance was useless. Yet to leave his home and work for months meant ruin.

He threateningly approached Crawford. "I've not a fair chance," he said. "It's one against hundreds. They're armed and I'm not. But I'll tell you what would be fair. I'll fight you or any man in your army. If I'm whipped I'll go free."

The proposal, absurd as it now seems, was too much in the spirit of the time for Crawford to refuse it without being misunderstood by his troops. He began reluctantly to strip off his coat, when one of his men, a young fellow who had been leaning against a tree, stepped forward.

"I will fight him," he said, facing the giant. "If you are beaten the whole company is disgraced. But if he kills me it is only a wagoner like himself the less in the world."

Crawford, after a feeble show of resistance, consented, and the young trooper sprang at the huge wagoner with the fury of a panther. Although lightly built he had muscles of steel, and after a short struggle the giant was beaten. The young man was Daniel Morgan, afterwards a major general in the revolutionary army.—Youth's Companion.

#### The Question of Heads.

"How can you beat and scratch your husband in this terrible way?" said a judge to a woman of spirit and independence. "Don't you know that he is the head of the family, and ought to be respected as such? Don't you know that he is your head too, and ought to be obeyed?"

This was pretty severe doctrine to preach to a distracted family, but every man in the world will say that it is strictly true, and ought to be enforced. This woman, however, was unterrified, and in very pert tones said: "Judge, is that man my head?"

"Most assuredly he is," was the reply.

"Well, judge," said the stern disciple of a logical system, "is there any good reason why I shouldn't scratch my head if I wish to?"—London Tit-Bits.

#### His Parting Shot.

"Marry you?" scornfully exclaimed the young woman. "No—not if you were the last man on earth! I'll never marry a 300-pounder with a No. 14 foot and a hand like a split ham!"

"I perceive, Miss Flynne," rejoined the overgrown young man, his entire frame trembling with indignation, "that you are not only wasp-waisted, but you can sting!"

And he went away, not wholly crushed.—Chicago Tribune.

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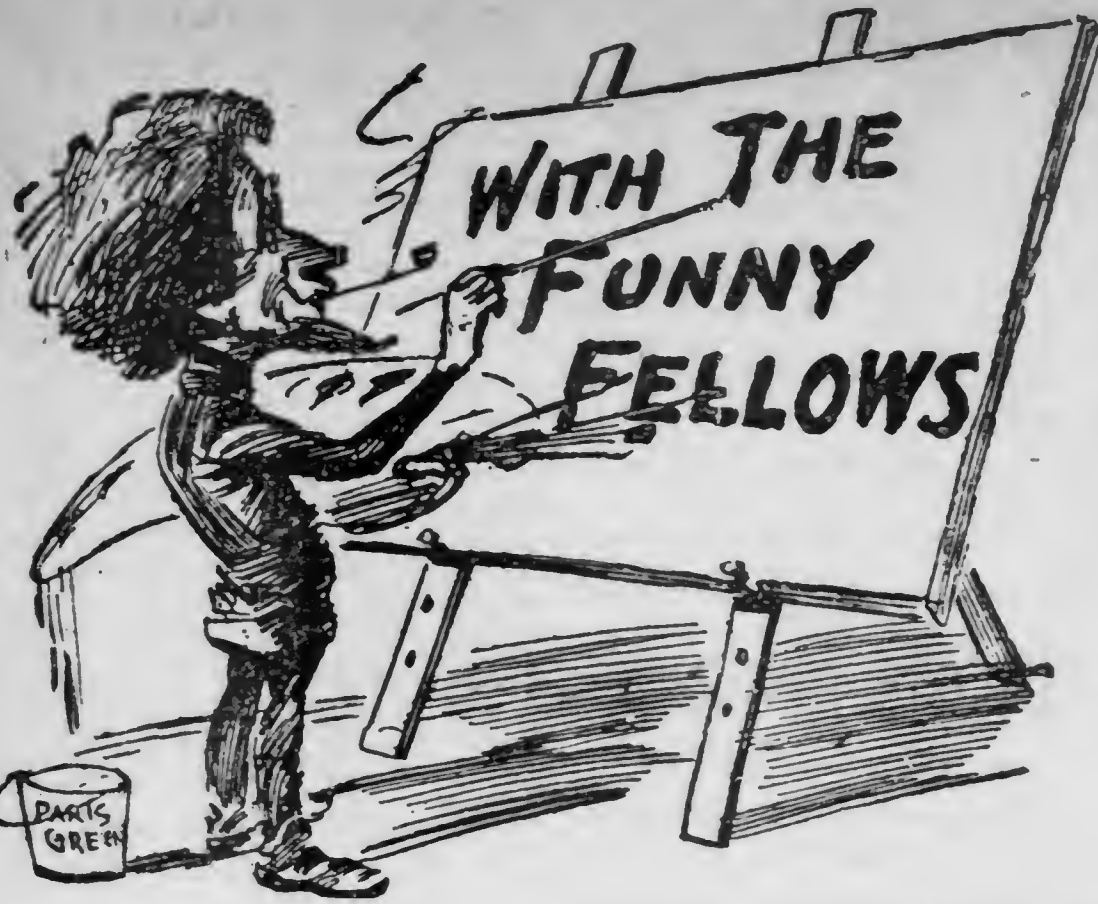
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## One of Them.

Pepprey—Some people make me tired.  
Saphead—For instance?  
Pepprey—Oh! some fellows are never satisfied to take things as they are. They always want to know the why and wherefore.  
Saphead—That's so. I wonder why it is?—Catholic Standard and Times.

## Love's Young Dream.

Oh, seek not to hear, as they wander, these two,  
Where the moon-gilded waves plash and climb.  
What they say would be silly to me and to you,  
But to them it is simply sublime.  
—Washington Star.

## PRACTICAL ARITHMETIC.



"What do you want to buy, young man?"  
"One pound of bologna sausages at 20 cents a pound, one-half pound ham at 18 cents, and three-quarters of a pound of cheese at 24 cents."  
"Very well; you shall have it directly."  
"Now, if I give you a dollar, how much change do I get back?"  
"Fifty-three cents—but where are you going?"  
"I'm going home to write down the answer! I've got to hand it in at school to-morrow!"—Unsere Gesellschaft.

William, the Wise.  
"Twas of those tipplers steeped in guile,  
Who love to drink beyond their fill  
That Shakespeare wrote 'a man may smile,'  
And 'smile,' and be a villain," still,  
—Elliott's Magazine.

The First Step.  
"So his mother intends making a pianist of him?"  
"Yes."  
"Who is to be the master?"  
"She hasn't got that far yet; at present she is merely just letting his hair grow."—Tit-Bits.

Summer Goods.  
Mr. Slimpurs—My dear, that outing dress of yours needs washing.  
Mrs. Slimpurs—I know it, but if I wash it, it will shrink so I can't get into it, and then I won't have any.—N. Y. Weekly.

Saucy.  
"As're looking sour," said the maid,  
"By the pat, she tripped."  
"Can't help that," replied the cream,  
"You see I've just been whipped."  
—Chicago Daily News.

## OF COURSE NOT.



"Fred stole several kisses last night."  
"You don't mind falling among thieves, do you?"—St. Louis Republic.

The Partisan Orator.  
I don't know when he utters  
His arguments prolix  
Just which are patriotism  
And which are politics.  
—Washington Star.

His Honesty Proved.  
Stokely—When I loaned you that \$10 a year ago you remarked that you couldn't pay me for a month or two, and you haven't paid me yet.  
Brokeleigh—Well, you can see for yourself that I'm no liar.—N. Y. World.

Seaside Recreations.  
Cholly (at sea beach)—I say, old boy, what shall we do this evening?  
Old Boy—Let's go round to the Bang-up hotel hop and see the girls dance with each other.—N. Y. Weekly.

In Turkey it is the custom to place the hands upon the breast and bow to the person saluted.

## A Contradiction.

"Doctor," said the patient who runs the useless philosophical contemplations, "I agree, it appears to me, is one of nature's contradictions."  
"How so?"  
"It gives you the shake and yet it stays right with you."—Detroit Free Press.

## Circumventing His Mother.

"Freddie," said his mother, severely, "didn't I tell you that you shouldn't ride your bicycle to-day, because you were naughty?"  
"This isn't my bicycle," said Freddie; "it's Tommy Jones'. We've exchanged just for to-day."—Harper's Bazar.

## One Thing Certain.

"So you want to marry my daughter?" said the old gentleman.  
"W-w-well, I w-wouldn't exactly say that," replied the diffident young man. "b-b-but she wants to m-marry me. Otherwise we n-n-never would have been engaged."—Chicago Post.

## The Real Thing.

Little Clarence—Papa, what's a friend in need?  
Papa—A man around the corner who hollers "fire" when a fellow can't think of any good excuse for leaving home after dinner.—Chicago Times-Herald.

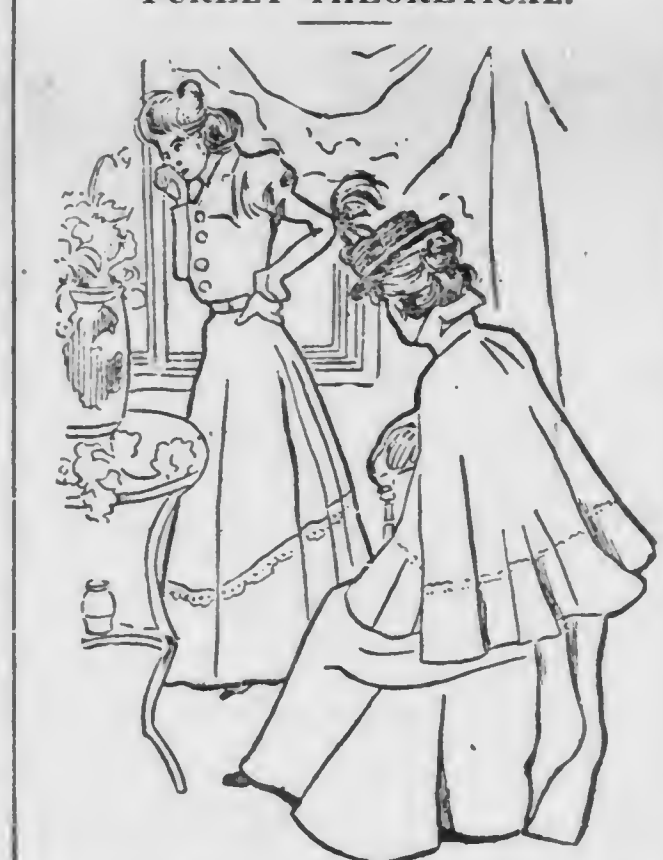
## A Little Mixed.

Mrs. Grumps—This is queer. Here is the name of your friend, John J. Jingle, among the arrivals at Newport. I thought he was dead.  
Mr. Grumps—No; only married.—N. Y. Weekly.

## The Story of a Hat.

She saw it in the window and she raved about it till she bought it then, just like all men, he raved about the bill.  
—Elliott's Magazine.

## PURELY THEORETICAL.



Young Married Woman—Do you believe that those women who write for the papers telling how to manage husbands get along better with their husbands than we do?  
Experienced Friend—Nonsense, dear! They are not married!—Unsere Gesellschaft.

## One Who Died for Love.

He died for love, but no one knew when she heard the news; and would you know the reason? He died for love of booze.  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Part of the Game.

Mamma—Ethel, what do you mean by shouting it, that disgraceful fashion? See how quiet Willie is.  
Ethel—Of course he's quiet; that's our game. He's papa coming home late and I'm you.—The Rival.

## Theological Discussion.

"My old aunt holds it to be wicked for a minister to joke."  
"I dunno whether it could be called wicked, but generally it is awful painful."—Indianapolis Journal.

## Time's Changes.

"How gray your hair's getting, dear! It used to be such a pretty black."  
"Yes, dear, and how red yours has got! It used to be a pretty black, too!"—London Punch.

## On a Level.

Willy Outertown—Mother, cook says we will all be equal in Heaven.  
Mrs. Outertown—That is so, Willy. She will be no better there than we will!—Puck.

## And Badly Sometimes.

"And it seems to be only the bride who is given away. What about the bridegroom?"  
"Oh, it's ten to one he gets sold."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

## A Mean Insinuation.

Tom—Miss Middleton has very pretty teeth, hasn't she?  
Maud—Yes; it's really surprising how skillful some dentists are.—Chicago Daily News.

## One Drawback.

Biggs—Does your landlady set a good table?  
Boggs—Fine! Solid mahogany, but she never puts much of anything on it.—N. Y. Journal.

## COFFEE TIPS.

How the First Plants Were Brought Over to This Side of the World.

A pretty story of the introduction of coffee into the western hemisphere is quite to the point since our new possessions have so bountifully produced it in the past, says the Philadelphia Record. There was a time when this "assisted emigrant," though so nobly self-supporting when it has the opportunity, was a tender slip and likely to perish of thirst. In 1714 Louis XIV. was presented with a single coffee plant for his botanical garden by an Amsterdam magistrate. It was nourished tenderly and in time slips from it were sent to Martinique—no doubt sub-rosa to the Dutch—the Dutch having long controlled the cultivation of coffee and guarded it jealously lest it be cultivated on islands not under their control. On the way to Martinique the botanist in charge, the ship's supply of water getting low, shared his own daily allowance with the precious plants. Responding to his kindness, they were soon growing nicely in Martinique. In due time these slips produced their fragrant white flowers—they grow at the roots of the leaves—and these presently changed into berries, each with its two grains of coffee. From Martinique the coffee journeyed to Porto Rico and Cuba.

## POOR PAY OF MODELS.

A Calling That Is Full of Hardship and Makes But Small Return.

The amount of stuff that is written, and presumably read, about models nowadays leads one to suppose that the life of these men and women is very pleasant and delectable. Like most figures of "realistic" fiction, says the Philadelphia Press, this one is not quite real. One of the few good models of Philadelphia said the other day: "For class work I get four dollars a week and work as many hours a day, going on the stand at 8:45 and posing until 12:45, with a rest of ten minutes in every 60. The 'head' model has to do just as much posing of the body as any other, and gets less money. However, it's one of the few lines of business where women do better than men. The latter don't seem to have the required bodily endurance. Put yourself in the most comfortable position and try to remain so, unmoved, for five minutes, and you'll understand something of what I have to go through for ten times that long without a break. For that reason most models prefer to pose for male classes. Men always have more consideration. A woman painter will make you stand till her own hand is tired with the brush. Yet in the studio of the most considerate one must undergo torture. There is a lot of pity given to factory girls, of which a little might be extended to us, for the fact is that there is no business in which a woman can engage where she will suffer so much fatigue and get so little remuneration as that of an artist's model."

## Crime in England.

Sir James Vaughan, for 35 years a police magistrate of London, notes a wonderful decrease in crimes of brutality and violence, and an increase, less marked, in the crimes which require brains and ingenuity. General education doubtless favors morality and refinement; but there is in the cities a limited crop of children with inherited or acquired criminal tendencies; and when these are gathered into school, unless great pains are taken to counteract the influences of the street and of their wretched homes, the mere quickening of the intellect only gives new power for mischief.

## THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 11.  
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common, \$2.75; select, \$3.75; calves, \$4.75; hogs, \$4.75; mixed, \$4.75; light, \$4.75; sheep, \$4.75; lambs, \$4.75; grain, \$4.75; wheat, \$4.75; corn, \$4.75; oats, \$4.75; hay, \$4.75; clover, \$4.75; alfalfa, \$4.75; cotton, \$4.75; wool, \$4.75; sugar, \$4.75; coffee, \$4.75; tea, \$4.75; rice, \$4.75; flour, \$4.75; oil, \$4.75; butter, \$4.75; eggs, \$4.75; fruit, \$4.75; vegetables, \$4.75; miscellaneous, \$4.75.

NEW YORK.  
FLOUR—Winter patent, \$3.50; No. 2, \$3.50; No. 3, \$3.50; No. 4, \$3.50; No. 5, \$3.50; No. 6, \$3.50; No. 7, \$3.50; No. 8, \$3.50; No. 9, \$3.50; No. 10, \$3.50; No. 11, \$3.50; No. 12, \$3.50; No. 13, \$3.50; No. 14, \$3.50; No. 15, \$3.50; No. 16, \$3.50; No. 17, \$3.50; No. 18, \$3.50; No. 19, \$3.50; No. 20, \$3.50; No. 21, \$3.50; No. 22, \$3.50; No. 23, \$3.50; No. 24, \$3.50; No. 25, \$3.50; No. 26, \$3.50; No. 27, \$3.50; No. 28, \$3.50; No. 29, \$3.50; No. 30, \$3.50; No. 31, \$3.50; No. 32, \$3.50; No. 33, \$3.50; No. 34, \$3.50; No. 35, \$3.50; No. 36, \$3.50; No. 37, \$3.50; No. 38, \$3.50; No. 39, \$3.50; No. 40, \$3.50; No. 41, \$3.50; No. 42, \$3.50; No. 43, \$3.50; No. 44, \$3.50; No. 45, \$3.50; No. 46, \$3.50; No. 47, \$3.50; No. 48, \$3.50; No. 49, \$3.50; No. 50, \$3.50; No. 51, \$3.50; No. 52, \$3.50; No. 53, \$3.50; No. 54, \$3.50; No. 55, \$3.50; No. 56, \$3.50; No. 57, \$3.50; No. 58, \$3.50; No. 59, \$3.50; No. 60, \$3.50; No. 61, \$3.50; No. 62, \$3.50; No. 63, \$3.50; 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No. 597,



## The Cruel Knife!

It is absolutely useless to expect a surgical operation to cure cancer, or any other blood disease. The cruelty of such treatment is illustrated in the alarming number of deaths which result from it. The disease is in the blood, and hence can not be cut out. Nine times out of ten the surgeon's knife only hastens death.

My son had a most malignant Cancer, for which the doctors said an operation was the only hope. The operation was a severe one, as it was necessary to cut down to the jaw bone and scrape it. Before a great while the Cancer returned, and began to grow rapidly. We gave him many remedies without relief, and finally, upon the advice of a friend, decided to try S. S. S. (Swift's Specific), and within the second bottle he began to improve. After twenty bottles had been taken, the Cancer disappeared entirely, and he was cured. The cure was a permanent one, for he is now seventeen years old, and has never had a sign of the dreadful disease to return.



279 Snodgrass St., Dallas, Texas.

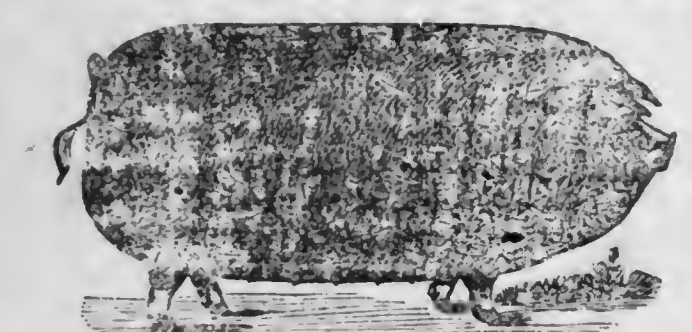
Absolutely the only hope for Cancer is Swift's Specific.

## S.S.S. For The Blood

as it is the only remedy which goes to the very bottom of the blood and forces out every trace of the disease. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral.

Books on Cancer will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HIGH GRADE



## POLAND CHINAS for SALE

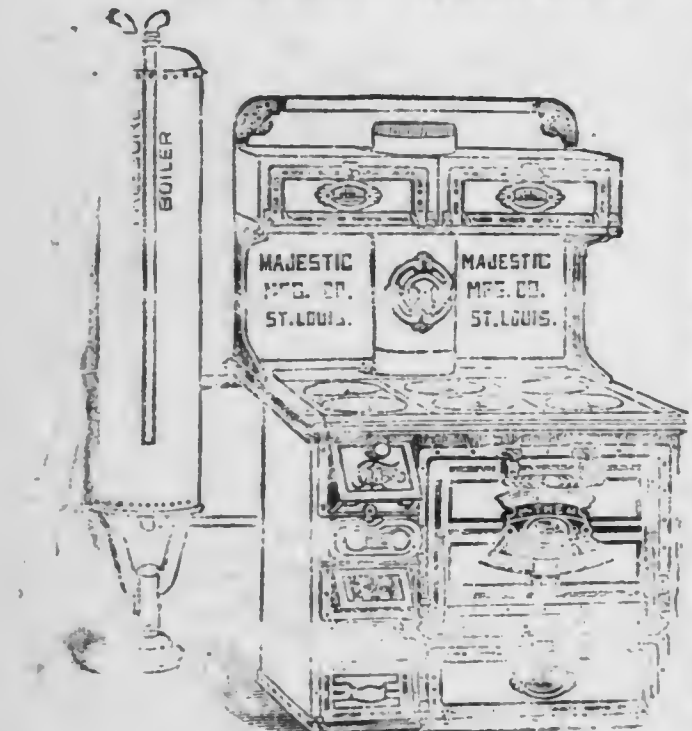
I have for sale two extra good Fall boars and two sows of same litter, sired by Hadley's Model (the \$1,600 dog), and out of a sow by the noted Chief Tecumseh 2d. Also a nice lot of Spring pigs by my fine yearling boar.

## KENTUCKY U. S. 16623.

My brood sows are all recorded in Central and Ohio P. C. Records, and are by such sires as Claude—Sweepstakes winner at World's Fair; Chief Tecumseh 2d—Won more prizes and sired more prize winners than any hog that ever lived; Van's Chief and other good ones. Better breeding than this is hard to find, and I also have the good individuals to correspond. Come and look over my herd and get my prices before buying elsewhere. Correspondence solicited. Visitors welcome. Prices reasonable. Terms cash.

GEORGE CLAYTON, Hutchison, Bourbon County, Ky.

## PERRY'S STOVE AND TIN STORE THE GREAT MAJESTIC



## THE GREAT MAJESTIC

I have a complete line of the great Majestic ranges. For gas fittings, house furnishings, plumbing, metal roofing, door and window screens, refrigerators, etc., I can give the best line for the least money.

BENJ. PERRY, PARIS, KY.

## PHILIP N. FOLFY, DENTIST

Office over Varden's drug store. Can be found at Hotel Fordham at night.

## Estill Springs.

White Sulphur and Chalybeate. Pleasure and Health Resort.

OPEN JUNE 1ST TO OCTOBER 1ST

On the R., N., I. & B. Railroad and the Kentucky River, in the midst of Mountains and Romantic Scenery. The White Sulphur is a specific for skin and kidney troubles. The Chalybeate waters are Nature's tonic. Hot Sulphur Baths in the house.

For further particulars address

CAPT. J. M. THOMAS, PROP'R., IRVINE, KY.

## CAUGHT IN THE TRAP

THE GREAT SMALLPOX SWINDLE AND HOW IT WAS WORDED.

A Brazen and Well Planned Scheme by Which Two Sharp Confidence Men Dunned a Hotel Keeper Out of \$5,000.

"I dare say you never heard of the great smallpox swindle," said the hotel manager. "The facts of that remarkable affair were withheld at the time for the most urgent reasons of policy, and even now I prefer to tell the story without names or localities. It happened in the fall of 1886, when a certain hotel in a large western city was crowded with tourists. One day, at the height of the season, two gentlemanly looking strangers put up at the house and were assigned to what we call a 'double room.' About a week later one of them appeared at the office and requested a private interview with the manager. 'I regret to inform you,' he said, after the door was closed, 'that my friend is down with a severe attack of smallpox.'

"The proprietor nearly fell out of his chair. There was known to be smallpox in the city, and the bare suggestion that the disease had appeared in the hotel was enough to empty it in a twinkling. To let the news get out meant the loss of thousands upon thousands of dollars. It meant the ruin of the season's business. 'He must be quietly removed at once,' said the proprietor, trying to control his agitation. 'Removed!' exclaimed the other. 'Taken through the cold air to a lazaretto! Why, man, that would be murder! I'll not permit it!'

"The hotel keeper was thunder struck. 'Do you mean to say he must stay here?' he gasped.

"Certainly," said the stranger. "It was a ticklish situation. The hotel keeper dare not enforce his suggestion, while to let the case remain was like storing gunpowder in a furnace room. He pleaded, protested, begged, threatened and blustered, but all in vain. The man was firm as a rock. 'If you attempt to eject my sick friend,' he declared, 'I'll publish your inhumanity to the entire community.'

"Finally it occurred to the distracted proprietor to see, first, whether it was really a case of smallpox. So he sent for a physician, swore him to secrecy and hustled him up to the room. The doctor took one look at the disfigured face on the pillow and reported that the malady was there in a malignant type. He advised the man's immediate removal at any cost. 'If you keep him concealed,' he said, 'the disease may spread, and it would ruin you for life. You owe something to your guests.' Again the proprietor interviewed the friend, and again the latter refused to budge from his position.

"Where can I take him?" he demanded. "You know very well I can't get comfortable quarters for such a purpose, and I won't have him butchered in a pesthouse to please any landlord on earth!" The hotel man felt his hair stand on end, but concluded to let things stand as they were until morning.

"Next day he sent for the sick man's friend and asked him whether he had any suggestions to make.

"Yes," he replied; 'I thought up a plan over night, which you may adopt or not, as you like. As I said before,' he continued, 'it is useless to try to rent quarters for such a case. We might, however, buy a small cottage and take him there. I have figured the thing up and the total expense would be about \$5,000. If you are willing to hand over that amount, I will take him away and assume all further responsibility. I make the offer entirely out of sympathy for your guests.'

"The landlord looked him in the eye. 'I, too, have thought the situation over,' he said, 'and I'm convinced it's a confidence game pure and simple. I'm convinced there's nothing the matter with your dear friend up stairs, but I am also convinced that the slightest breath of the affair would greatly damage the reputation of the house. As a business proposition I consider it worth \$5,000 to get rid of you.'

"The other man smiled ironically. 'Call a cab and get out your money,' he said, and inside an hour the incubus had been spirited through a side door swathed in blankets and driven away.

"As the landlord shrewdly surmised, the whole thing was a confidence game, and he learned the particulars later on through a sport he had once befriended. There was nothing the matter with the rascal up stairs except that his face had been pricked a little with a quill dipped in croton oil, something that makes a horrible looking pustule, which disappears in a few days and leaves no mark. I always thought the hotel man showed good sense in taking the course he did. He was caught in a trap and took the cheapest way out. The bare rumor of even a suspected case would probably have involved a loss of \$50,000 or \$60,000. It was far better to pay the \$5,000 and charge it to education."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Be True to Yourself.

Nobody is more entitled to the gratitude of his country than the man who is true to himself—who is a useful, right living, law abiding subject. Happy the man, and happy the community in which he lives, if, through all the storms and struggles of his day, he carries unstained to the end "the white flower of a blameless life."

Easy.

Miles—There is a man over in that museum who has lived for 40 days on water.

Giles—Pshaw! That's nothing. I have an uncle who has lived for nearly 30 years on water.

Miles—Impossible!

Giles—Not at all. He's a sea captain.

—Chicago News.

## Lincoln and the Hair Restorer.

Here is a story of President Lincoln from the late Judge Carter, who was a member of congress from Cleveland during the war and one of Mr. Lincoln's most intimate friends. It relates to a Quaker philanthropist from Philadelphia who did not have a hair on his head, but took a great interest in public affairs and was constantly calling at the White House in behalf of somebody or other who happened to be in trouble and took up a great deal of Mr. Lincoln's time. The president treated him with great courtesy, although his patience was frequently tried. One day when the philanthropist was particularly verbose and persistent and refused to depart, although he knew that important delegations were waiting, Mr. Lincoln suddenly rose, walked over to a wardrobe in the corner of the cabinet chamber and took a bottle from a shelf. Handing it to his visitor, he remarked:

"Did you ever use this stuff on your head?"

"No, sir; I never did."

"Well," remarked Mr. Lincoln, "I advise you to try it, and if at first you don't succeed, keep it up. They say it's a good thing to make the hair grow. Take this bottle with you and come back in six months and tell me how it works."

The astonished philanthropist covered his polished pate with his broad brimmed hat and left the room, while Judge Carter, coming in with the next delegation, found the president over in the corner doubled up with laughter at the success of his strategy, and before he could proceed to business the story had to be told.—Chicago Record.

## The Power of the Whale.

If the whale knew its own power, it could easily destroy all the machinery which the art of man could devise for catching him. It would only be necessary for him to swim on the surface in a straight line in order to break the thickest rope, but instead, on being struck by the harpoon, he obeys a natural instinct, which, in this instance, betrays him to his death.

Not having an air bladder, he can sink to the lowest depths of the ocean, and, mistaking the harpoon for the teeth of a swordfish, or a shark, he instantly descends, this being his manner of freeing himself from these enemies, who cannot bear the pressure of a deep ocean, and from descending and ascending in small space he thus puts himself in the power of the whaler.

If we include the pressure of the atmosphere, a body at the depth of 100 feet would sustain that of 60 pounds on the square inch, while one at 4,000 feet, a depth by no means considerable, would be exposed to a pressure of 1,390 pounds. We need not, therefore, feel surprised that on the foundering of a ship at sea, though its timbers part, not a spar floats to the surface, for if the hull has sunk to a great depth all that is porous is penetrated with water or is greatly compressed.—Omaha World-Herald.

## The Tide Ran Away.

The humorist had been tied hand and foot and lashed to a pile that projected a dozen or more feet above the water at low tide.

He had dared to perpetrate an original joke, and the Paragraphers' Amalgamated union had decreed his death.

In vain he wriggled.

The cruel waters were rising beneath him. The tide was coming in.

"I'm afraid," he murmured as he looked down and noticed that the little waves were lapping at his shoe—"I'm afraid that one tied will not affect the other." And he laughed harshly.

"Anyway," he added a moment later, "I'll stick to my post."

The tide rose faster. It was at his knee, his waist, his elbow, his neck! Just as it reached his chin he gave one final glance across the sparkling waves and muttered:

"Well, it seems to be up to me now."

Whereupon the tide turned and ran out.

He was saved.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a scientific compound having the endorsement of eminent physicians and the medical press. It "digests what you eat" and positively cures dyspepsia. M. A. Ketchum, Bloomingdale, Tenn., says it cured him of indigestion of ten years' standing. W. T. Brooks.

For white seed Rye go to Geo. W. Stuart's directly, opposite L. & N. freight depot. (15)

Chester H. Brown, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cured me of a severe case of indigestion; can strongly recommend it to all dyspeptics." Digests what you eat without aid from the stomach, and cures dyspepsia. W. T. Brooks.

If your child's shoes are almost gone, get a pair of these low shoes offered at such a sacrifice, at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig's. (ang41f)

E. E. Turner, Compton, Mo., was cured of piles by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve after suffering seventeen years and trying over twenty remedies. Physicians and surgeons endorse it. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. W. T. Brooks.

CRAWFORD BROS. have made ample preparations for warm weather by putting in four fans at their barber shop. Three will be run by water power and one by electricity—while you get a cool, comfortable shave. (1f)

The best life insurance policy on earth is to keep perfect kidneys. The best medicine on earth for those kidneys is the Swallow's Urinary. People who had suffered for years found no cure for their kidney disorders until they used Swallow's Urinary. Prescribed by W. T. Brooks.

## Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

The Bourbon Steam Laundry, having secured office room at Parker & James, corner Fourth and Main, will locate their main office at that place. Phone No. 4. All calls or bundles entrusted to them will receive prompt attention.

## The Aetna Life Insurance Co.,

Of Hartford, Conn.

Assets, Jan. 1, '97.....\$46,557,272.15  
Liabilities, Jan. 1, '97.....38,845,769.90  
Surplus, Jan. 1, '97.....6,711,502.25  
Paid policy holders since organization,

\$99,697,808.01.

The AETNA LIFE issues every desirable form of Life, Term, Endowment, and Accident Insurance.

O. W. Miller, Resident Agent, PARIS, KY.

L. H. Landman, M. D., Of No. 508 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, Sept. 12th, 1899.

returning every second Tuesday in each month. REFERENCE:—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

## ATTENTION. CITIZENS.

Now is the time to bring in your engines, mowers and farm machinery for repairs. Also Mower and binder blades. And don't forget your lawn mowers, gas and oil stoves which I will make as good as new. Gas, steam and water pipe fitting. Steel ranges repaired. All work guaranteed.

NEWHALL'S MACHINE SHOP  
Cor. Third and Pleasant St

## Carriages for Sale

I offer for sale my entire stock of buggies, phaetons, barouches, road wagons, carts, at reduced prices. I will also sell my carriage shop, which is sixty-five feet long, forty-five feet wide and three stories high.

J. H. HAGGARD,  
11 July-3m Paris, Ky.

## CHAS. B. DICKSON, DENTIST.

Office over the Bourbon Bank. (15jytf)

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine—quick and safe."—W. M. Merton, Mayhew, Wis.—W. T. Brooks.

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best of reliable, prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

## Wood & Stubbs' BEST GRADE GRASS AND CLOVER SEEDS

Are thoroughly re-cleaned, new crop and of highest quality. It costs comparatively no more to sow Wood & Stubbs' seeds than the ordinary stocks so generally offered, while the results will be far more satisfactory.

Our Catalogue gives fullest information about Grasses and Clovers; soils the varieties are adapted for, best combinations to give largest results in hay or pasturage, care of pastures and meadows, etc. Write for Catalogue and prices of any seeds required.

WOOD & STUBBS, Vegetable, Field and Cor. Brook and Jefferson Sts., Louisville, KY.

## TWIN BROTHERS' MIDSUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

Is now going on in all departments. It will be to your interest to take advantage of this sale. Everything will be sold as advertised for 30 days only. Note the following low prices:

<h3>Dry Goods Department.</h3> <p>One thousand yards Percale sold at 10 and 12 1-2 Cents per Yard, in this Clearance Sale it goes at 5 Cents per Yard. Come Early and get first choice.</p>	<h3>Carpet, Matting &amp; Rug Department.</h3> <p>Prices in this Department have also been reduced. We have just received a full line of Fine Moquette Rugs in all sizes. Also New Matting and Carpets. Call and inspect our line.</p>
<h3>Gents' Furnishing Department.</h3> <p>All Monarch Shirts sold at \$1.00 and \$1.25. Clearance Sale Price 85 cents. A lot of Soft Bosom Shirts sold at 50 and 75 cents go in this sale at 25 cents each.</p>	<h3>Shoe Department.</h3> <p>Ladies' Shoes sold at \$1.50 and \$2.00, Clearance Sale Price \$1.00. Ladies' Slippers sold at \$1.00 and \$1.50, Clearance Sale Price, 50 and 75 Cents. Men's Shoes at 95 Cents per Pair.</p>
<h3>Clothing Department.</h3> <p>Men's Suits sold at \$6.00, Clearance Sale Price, \$3.90. Children's Linen Suits at 25 Cents a Suit. Linen Pants at 15 Cents per Pair.</p>	

This is a Bona Fide Sale to Reduce Stock. Remember the Place.

## TWIN BROTHERS

Seventh and Main Streets.